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To carry into one's professional life the dreams and ideals of college days is a worthy achievement. To make others realize their beauty is even greater. Edith Jeanblanc Miller, Art Editor of the 1922 Norther, now an etcher of repute, has accomplished this in her "Alma Mater".

The Norther

Published by
the graduates of
1930

Northern Illinois
State Teachers College

DeKalb
Illinois

Volume 31

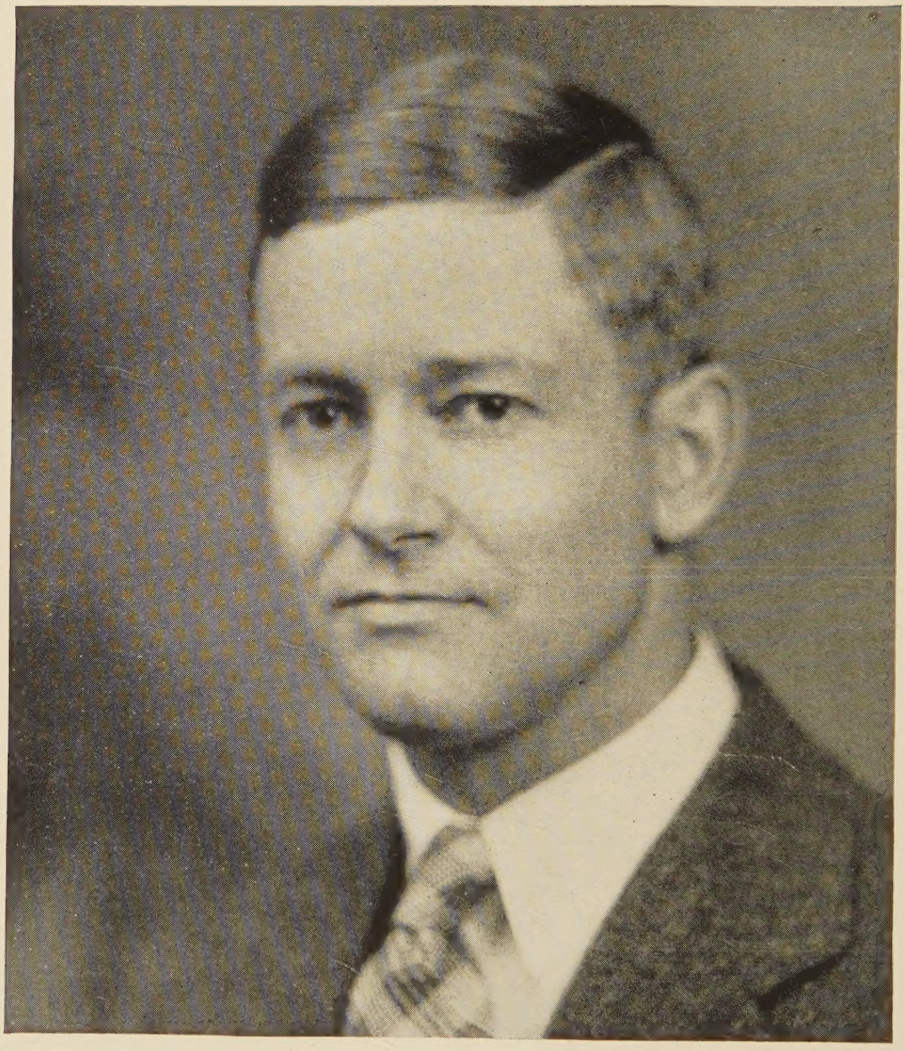
THE LEGEND OF THE COVER LADY

Once long ago in time that's scarce recalled,
There sprang to life a radiant maiden, high
Upon the castle hill, where wont to blow
Was Ond, the north wind's strongest gusty breeze.
And Ond each day the maiden's tresses blew
Caressingly about her warm, soft cheeks.
A griffin, tall and handsome as a god,
Lived safe and snug within the castle walls,
Safe-guarded by a band of griffins bold,
Who scoffed at Ond's attempt to freeze their wine.
For they a toast would drink upon the towers,
To the fair maid who danced beside their lord;
As he her tresses wove into soft plaits,
To shield them from the gusts of Ond's cold breath.
Then Ond grew wrathful, and from out the cave
Of the north wind he summoned allies' help;
Until there raged upon the castle hill
A cold wind's overwhelming power and strength.
It crept into the castle halls and towers,
Until the griffin and his merry band
Were hardened into everlasting stone,
And perched aloft upon their battlements.
Then Ond snatched up his cowering maiden fair,
Unbound her tresses with his rushing gusts,
And whirled her up into the very sky,
Where still he keeps her, planet-sheltered, there,
And wafts her tresses with his fitful gusts.

Gaze up into the sky some starlit night,
And see our Norther Lady's wind-tossed hair.

TO THE CAMPUS

Once long ago, before the glacier came,
And with its icy fingers stroked our land,
And smoothed its hard, rough surfaces of stone,
There rose high up, in northern Illinois,
A hill of roughened rock, and boulders sharp.
But after Nature came softly to stroke
Its rough contours, she left a low green hill,
And then a twin lake nestled just below,
Where overhanging branches of green trees
Did trail their pretty fingers in the waves.
A stream wound in and out through mead and grove
To form a tiny, white, cascading fall.
Then, Man came, too, and added lovely trees
Of evergreen, and spruce, and birches white;
And planted bridal wreath and peonies,
Until at last a lovely garden grew,
Gently to lie beside our castle walls,
And form a spot of beauty in the land.



To Milo Oakland—

Master Craftsman
Friendly Comrade
True Gentleman—

we, the class of 1930, dedicate

our Norther

FOREWORD

For a year or two we have dreamed dreams and seen visions; we have found adventure and new friends; we have played, worked, and laughed. We have loved N. I. Here we have tried to reflect the happenings, activities, inspirations—the spirit of our College.

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Sports
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Wares

PRESIDENT KARL ADAMS

considerate of student ideals
sympathetic to student problems
appreciative of student friendship

In one year we have come to respect and honor him for his administrative skill and his educational ideals, and to have faith in the progress of the College under his leadership.

EDWARD CARLTON PAGE

Genial, truehearted gentleman,
Lover of Youth—
We who knew him and loved him,
Returning, shall miss
His warm handclasp in greeting,
His interest, friendly and wholesome,
His faith in our eager endeavors.

He was one of the builders of our school. For over thirty years he gave of his best to further its interests. He contributed to traditions that gave it honor and that made it beloved by those who went from it.

EDNA G. STEELE

She left to the College a beautiful memory—

of youthful buoyancy, poise, and reserve;
of respect for worthy standards and high accomplishments;
of a new faith and vision of a woman's quiet control in facing issues of life as well as of teaching.

In her going the cause of education lost a rare student, and the profession, a valued teacher.

WILL-O'-THE-WISP

There's a will-o'-the-wisp
that lives in the marsh
That's a friend of a friend of mine.
I've seen him dance
and stiffly prance
On scarce the width of a line.

I've often wished
I could join him there,
As he daintily bobs and bows.
Though of course I couldn't
dance on air
As every one allows.

But cool green marsh
and soft brown mud,
And the water's dusky hue,
Are luring me on
to depths beyond.
I'm a fool to go, but I do!

—Anna Beals,
winner of Norther poetry contest.

EDGAR B. STILL, *DeKalb member of the Normal School Board of Illinois*

EX-OFFICIO MEMBERS

M. F. WALSH, *Director of Registration and Education*, Springfield, Chairman.
FRANCIS G. BLAIR, *Superintendent of Public Instruction*, Springfield, Secretary.

APPOINTED MEMBERS

Albert E. Bailey	Macomb
E. E. Cole	Chicago
Frank M. Hewitt	Carbondale
Harriet A. McIntire	Mendota
Charles McMorris	Marshall
N. M. Mason	Oglesby
Mrs. M. K. Northam	Evanston
Mrs. G. W. T. Reynolds	East St. Louis
E. B. Still	DeKalb

ALMA MATER

Alma Mater fair 'mid opening buds of Springtime,
When the meadow lark is piping first his lay;
When the lake o'erflown reflects thy towers and turrets;
When the moon sends down its softest, purest ray;
When the air is sweet with balmy breezes laden;
Oh 'tis then I sit and dream and think of thee;
How majestic and how grand,
Mead and prairie in command,
School of mine I dream of thee.

Dreaming, dreaming, dreaming,
Dreaming of the good old school days,
When hearts were light from care and burden free;
Hours of work and hours of play
Made our life a holiday;
I am dreaming, Alma Mater, still of thee.

Alma Mater 'lone in frost and snow of winter,
When the meadow lark has stilled his lilting song;
When the lake iced o'er, reflects no more thy beauty;
When the moon shines cold through nights so drear and long;
When the air is filled with joyous happy laughter,
And the click of skates on ice bound lake rings free,
How majestic and how grand,
Snowbound meadow in command,
School of mine I dream of thee.

The brow of the grove is bound with crinkled silver made from the souls of last year's leaves. Save for that, her head is unadorned and dishevelled. But the wind delights to run his fingers through her hair and to laugh a merry laugh at her unresponsiveness. By and by she'll wear the mantle of womanhood and the wind's last touch will be a stirring caress. Even now, people say, "She gives promise of beauty in her springtime". But the wind and I like this unkempt child the best.

GLIMPSES

A sunny way, a vine-loved wall, an overhanging tree, that thrusts some campus beauty beyond the gate

The groves are still God's temples, and the sunshine spattered leaves make silver tracery in the aisles.

White blooms bow to their sweet lake vision, like "the glory and the freshness of a dream".

"I hunted half a day for a forgotten dream", then—
"Towers and battlements it sees,
Bosomed high in tufted trees".

Through light and shade of forest glade we wander, to find the mystery that lures beyond.

"O towers that stand against the sky
And, silent, watch the clouds pass by."

The golden facade of the place where the Cinderellas live
Comes a prince, and they are gone.

The ivy climbs the tower walls to look down the steps where there is a glimpse of the old-fashioned garden beyond the beckoning path.

"The poplars must soon be cut down to make room for the elms."
—THE GARDENER, 1913

Now the elms reach gracefully to touch the fingers of the trees across the way, and make shadows on the road.

"But early one morning we came to our campus,
And lo—was it magic displayed for us here?
A glistening whiteness had mantled each object—
The terraces, river, each tree far and near."

" 'Neath white now lie sleeping
Thy hill and thy vale,
And blossoms are dreaming
That bloomed in thy dale."

In October the north wind came and brought to the bridal wreath its second blossoming.

FACULTY

Our Faculty

The wise ones, who kept our
dreams from being only dreams

E. Louise Adams
Critic

Karl W. Adams
President

Alma Anderson
Fine Art

Miriam Anderson
Physical Education

A. Neil Annis
Dean of Men

Bertha M. Bellis
Critic

Maurine Bradley
Music

Louise A. Bristow
Critic

Loren T Coldwell
Geography

C.W Campbell
English

Gladys F Carlson
Mathematics

Ed Chenette
Music

Harriett Zoe Conord
Crisis

[illegible]

Carl C Cramer
Industrial Arts

Elvira E. Crays
Matron

Blanche Davidson
Woman of Dean

Mollie Duffy
Critic

Carrie G. Duffey
Critic

Edward F. Edel
Penmanship

George G. Evans
Coach

Mary Fitch
Critic

O. J. Gabel
Principal

Elizabeth Goodyear
Critic

Howard W. Gould
Physics

William C. Gould
Geography

Homer Hall
Rural Supervisor

Paul E. Harrison
Industrial Arts

M. C. Hayes
Education

Norma P. Hunt
Secretary - Registrar

Bertha F. Huntsman
Critic

I. J. Jenks
Chemistry

...a M. McKeon
...ish

Eva P. ...
Pavs

Eva I. McMahon
Librarian

Jessie R. Mann
Biology

L. Eveline Merritt
Fine Art

Helen R. Messenger
Education

C. E. Montgomery
Biology

John E. Montgomery
Critic

Milo T. Oakland
Industrial Arts

S. F. Person
Mathematics

Bena M. Peterson
Critic

O. E. Peterson
Education

Frank W. Phillips
Supervisor of Student Teaching

Ruth Powell
Critic

Alta Florence Ronacis
Physical Education

Hilma Ross
Cafe

Davia Sherwood
Music

Etta Snattuck
Cafe

Ida S. Simonson
English

Norma Stafford
Manager

William B Storm
Manager

B. Mae Small

W.B. Storm

Hazel B. Strahan
Domestic Science

Wegner Swanson
Music

Walter E. Swarthout
Scouting

William S. Winbank
Superintendent of Grounds

Agnes R. Tague
Critic

Ruth Taylor
English

George L. Terwilliger
Biology

John B. Tipton
Principal

Remember your Glidden friends and well wishers. My best wishes go with you.
J. B. Tipton

Bess Valentine
Critic

Grace Vincent
Critic

Mary R Whitman
Foreign Language

Milo L. Whittaker
Social Science

Mary N Williams
Reading

Ethel M Woolniser
Education

Maybelle Wosnuk
Fine Arts

Romeo Zplouf
Social Science

CLYDE LATEN LYON

He brought us understanding and love for drama. He showed us such examples of the art that we would wonder, weep, or laugh aloud at his actors. How we shall miss his enthusiasm in daily teaching, his irresistible love of poetry and drama, his frank, forward friendship. Godspeed!—Mr. Lyon.

FOUR-YEAR

CONTRIBUTORS

Anna Beals
Violet Francis
Francis Ryan
Ruth Bullis
Edward Fitzgerald

SENIOR COLLEGE OFFICERS

Carl Swanson ..... *President*
Ruth Bullis ..... *Vice-President*
Anne Wildenradt ..... *Secretary-Treasurer*

A toast to the men of the Senior College:
May you long keep your courage, your wisdom, your strength!
Now men—to the girls, they who share in your journey,
A toast to their beauty, their wisdom, their wit.
Now all—to the College! A toast to its greatness.
One last toast we give to the Seniors victorious!

Gertrude Allison
Oak Park

Dorothy Priscilla Barr
DeKalb

Mary Ethel Barr
DeKalb

George A Barr
DeKalb

Kenneth C. Culver
DeKalb

Dorothy L. Dorane
Chicago

Olive Blanche Faust
DeKalb

Janet Philena Ferry
Waukegan

Rosalie Myrtle Foster
DeKalb

Violet A. Francis
DeKalb

Bert D Greene
DeKalb

Ernest E. Hanson
Sycamore

Gladys Larson
DeKalb

Doris Meriam Lundstrom
DeKalb

Wayne Robert McCray
La Moille

Lucile E. McKenzie
Malta

Everett L. Marshall
DeKalb

Walter Edwin Martin
DeKalb

Alice C. Mason
Chicago

Sidney A. Nelson
DeKalb

Alice Pobstman
DeKalb

Frank Riddlesberger
DeKalb

Francis J. Ryon
DeKalb

Carl J. L. Swanson
DeKalb

Walter E. Swarthout
DeKalb

Jule Franklin Taylor
Kirkland

Laura Anna Tindall
DeKalb

Dorothy W. Valentine
Aurora

Anne L. Wiaencraut
DeKalb

Perry D. Woods

Lillian Adele Wuebben
Prospect

Edward C. Hamell
Kaukauna

Oh happy Senior College days,
Your charm will span the years,
When memories stir us often
To laughter or to tears.
We'll see again those ivied walls,
Lofty towers and spacious halls,
The garden, lake, and wooded hill,
And then we'll feel the joyous thrill
Of friendly faces known of old.

Back: McNamara, W. Erickson, Fitzgerald, Wise, R. Erickson, Wyman, Eide.
Front: Sayers, Huhta, Toenniges, Jones, Clark, Cannell, Ehnen.

JUNIOR CLASS

A bridge—do you think of it as a mere necessity, a span which one must endure in order to get from one side of a stream to another? Or do you think of it as a thing of beauty in itself, something to be enjoyed? Such a bridge is the covered bridge in Florence. Beautiful pictures adorn the walls, pictures of historic significance as well as of artistic value. One lingers to enjoy them. One forgets that this is but a span connecting two enjoyable lands.

And such a bridge as this Florentine one is the junior year of college. Lined with colorful scenes are its sides—pictures of a group of high school students who are learning under our direction, remembrances of parties and games, picnics and hikes; memoirs of good times and of serious times; vistas of college corridors which lead into a richer world. One forgets that this is but a span connecting the land of the Sophomore with that of the Senior. One lingers and enjoys the beauty. And then one passes on—with a last longing look at the bridge traversed.

OLD CAP AND GOWN

Old Cap and Gown has sought me out at last
And with a sheep skin scroll he uses for a scythe
Has come to cut me off from youth.
These four long years he's waited here for me,
And now I'll go with him and leave N. I.
Yet ere I go unto "that land from out whose bourne no traveler returns"
He bids me pack a bag of memories.
The time is short—I'll grab these things on top.

Red and black and pigskin of bright October days,
The biting voice of Evans—the urging on of Hayes.

The parties gay at Williston that savored of romance
Where flute and harp and fiddle were calling us to dance.

Behind those towers in classrooms more sober memories run
Of math and psych and history, and English twenty-one.

In movies and in sweet shops where gathered brothers be
We laughed and danced all evening—and bought one "coke" for three.

Then springtime and magnolias and birds and budding trees
And extra work and interviews make mottled memories.

Well, come, old boy, I'm not afraid to go.
If you but lead the way, I'm not afraid.
I'll have my bag of precious memories
I'll treasure them until I die again.

TWO-YEAR

CONTRIBUTOR

Margaret Marco

SOPHOMORE OFFICERS

Willard Wirtz . . . . . *President*
Mary Anderson . . . . . *Vice-President*
Marlin Culver . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

Students—wise and learned folk;
Athletes—strong and well-trained braves;
Rooters—lusty, strong of voice;
Dancers—light and full of grace;
Teachers—dignified and true;
Graduates of old N. I.

Marion J. Alcock
[illegible]

Mae Edith Allison
[illegible]

Stanley L. Aims
[illegible]

Florence D. Anderson
[illegible]

Gertrude A. Anderson
[illegible]

Mary Atkinson
[illegible]

Helen Mae Bacon
[illegible]

Margaret Jane Bonker
[illegible]

Ruth E. Barth
Paw [illegible]

Flora Bartlow

Emily Bate
Petersburg

Gordon Ray Beers
[illegible]

Pearl Adaline Beshel
Waukegan

Esther Viola Bjorklund
Rockford [illegible]

Albert Frank Bloss
Sycamore

Marjorie G. Bloom
Oak Park

Iona Jeannette Back
Maywood

Dorothy A Boehning
Elgin

Grace Adriene Book
Naperville

Cayla Aileen Boyd
Rockford

Norma E Boya
Geneva

Fern Rosetta Boyle
Princeton

Blanche Breeding
Seward

Vivian Anita Brown
Elgin

LaVerne K. Buckley

Genevieve E. Burr
Geneva

Virginia M. Busnie
Hoskins

Cecil Edward Callahan
Topeka

Helen C. Carlson
Moline

Blanche L. Chapman

[illegible]

Hazel Christofferson
Rock Falls

Eleanor Cuthero
Riverside

Evelyn Clow
Brookfield

Blanche M. Coney
Sycamore

Geraldine Conrad
Chicago Heights

Inez Pau[illegible] Coon
Freeport

Paul Joseph Copia
Batavia

Grace L. Cunningham
Kingston

Jeanette E. Curran
West Chicago

Dear Clara
Good
to yo
Edna

Anne Louise [illegible]

Dana E. Erikson
Rockford

[illegible]
Rockford

Jessie [illegible]ue Evans
Stockton

Beryl Virginia [illegible]
Elgin

[illegible] Ferrara
Detroit, Mich.

Laura May [illegible]
[illegible]

Emma Agnes [illegible]
Aurora

Bertha Ione Frant
Chicago

Iona C. Frautnick
Elgin

Marjorie W. Gable
Elizabeth

Bernice E. Kramer
Elgin

Jessie Ruth Kruschow
Maywood

Marian L. Hagman
DeKalb

Frances Mary Main
Malta

Thelma E. Main
Leaf River

Best wishes for your happiness and success.
Thelma Haire

Cecile E Hall
Mins Lake

Dorothy Baxter Hamm
Pocatonica

Irma E Hammergren
East Molina

Mary Ellen Hart
Danville

Jean Warfield Hayes
Maywood

Annette M Heaton
Genoa

Hattie Marie Hein
Hollywood

Mary E. Hitchcock
De Kalb

James Marcus Hobbs
DeKalb

Harold Ivan Holao
Waterman

Florence L. Howell
Genesa

Gertrude M. Howland
Oregon

Gertrude Hueber
Malta

Kathryn Huestis
DeKalb

Josephine S. Jewell
Aurora

Impi Joan Johnson
Waukegan

Roy Evert Johnson
De Kalb

Virginia M. Johnston
Rockford

Nona L. Junge
Round Lake

Virginia Keefe
Maple Park

Linda M. Kestle
De Kalb

Ersel M. Kettering
Grand Park

Olive Denelda Keye
Rockford

Imogene A. Killey
Round Lake

Pauline Lucille Klemm
DeKalb

Irene A. Klemmedson
Sycamore

Gladys H. Kaiser
Elgin

Cleo Ione Krogsrud
Elgin

Forrest B. Lakin
Elgin

Josephine K. LaMantia
Des Plaines

Sarah E. LaMantia
Des Plaines

Ruth M. Lange
Chicago Heights

Annette Larson
DeKalb

Irene Mae Larson
Capron

Howard D. Lee
DeKalb

Blanche L. Lemcke
Harvard

Austrid E. Liljegren
Moline

Claribel Lindsay
DeKalb

Irene G. Lund
Batavia

Margaret McAllister
Streator

Iva McCurdy
Eagan

Helen Lynn McCormick
Detroit

Ivan M McGinnis
Dixon

[illegible] McQueen
[illegible]

Lorice M Mackeben
Marengo

Gladys Mackender
Hamilton

Josephine J Mavon
Elgin

Edna Leona Masters
Stockton

Wanda Flora May
Waukegan

Bernice E. Melms
Hampshire

Lois Melms
Hampshire

Alberta Miller
Erie

Bina M. Miller
Paw Paw

Helen Mantua Miller
Aurora

Maude J. Morgan
Malta

Frances Mae Mullins
Lee

Margaret E. Nelson
Elgin

Mary Adelle Nelson
Chicago

Lloyd R Newcomer
De Kalb

Grace Lenore Oliver
Chicago

Viola H. Papenberg
Hinkley

Elsa Parker
Lake Forest

Marjorie L. Patterson
Chicago Heights

N. Viola Paulson
Kirkland

Jean Proudfit
St Charles

Marie W. Pulse
Marengo

Dorothy Pittcamp
Princeton

Emma S Reichert
Aurora

Priscilla Remington
Sterling

Alice C Restana
Aurora

Ruth M Reynolds
Paw Paw

Eloise H Richardson
Dixon

Gladys T Risvold
Aurora

Virginia Roche
DeKalb

Anne Larrayne Romeo
Chicago

Alice M. Roselieb
Morrison

Lois B. Rowe
Sheridan

Janice A. Rudiger
Walnut

Estelle M. Ryan
Calumet City

Bess F. D. Saunders
Chicago

Agnes M. Schamberger
Mt. Carroll

Ethel L. Schmidt
Dixon

Leola M. Schramm
Freeport

Olive Juanita Shipley
Savanna

Lynette F. Shogren
Batavia

Charles F. Sieger
Harvard

Earl N. Simpson
Waterman

Cynthia M. Sims
Highland Park

Hattie G. Skoglund
Geneva

Margaret Elaine Skoglund
DeKalb

Leone A. Smythe
Stockton

enny M. Snow
St Charles

Elmer A. Soderberg
Woodstock

Jane Ann Spalum
Chicago

Ethel M. Stanlake
East Molina

Dear Clark
I have always
admired your
precious moments. I did
duefly of your charming
considerance, who quel clark
to each other. Good luck Clark
See you later.
Tommy "

Helen Thomas
Oregon

Lepla E. Thompson
Chicago

Orrin G. Thompson
Earlville

Esther Thorne
DeKalb

L. Clifford Tierney
Elburn

Anne Uraneck
Hinsdale

Isaacue Usborne
Marengo

Ada P. Vavann
Oak Park

Earl Waller
De Kalb

Dorothy E. Wehner
Chicago

Alberta Wesse
Dalton

Blanche A. Wheeler
De Kalb

Margaret J. Whitson
Sandwich

Eleanor G. Willis
Maywood

Lucile Wilson
Kingston

Marion M. Wilson
Oregon

Luck and Happiness
to you and yours
always.
Roland Wirt

Dear Clara,
Wishing you
heaps of success
and happiness
Sincerely,
Iva Waessner

Harriet E. Wiltberger
De Kalb

Roland Wirt
Freeport

Donna Witter
Kingston

Iva Waessner
Shannon

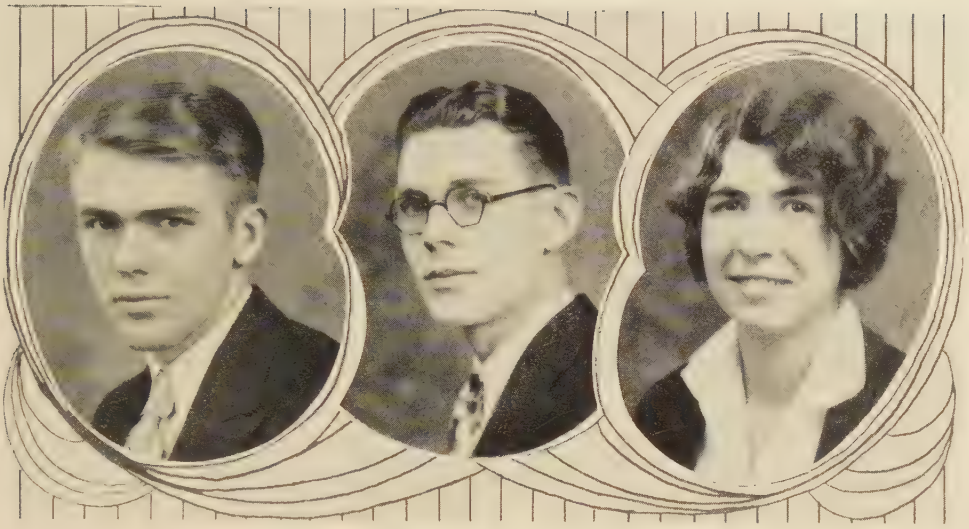
Eldra M. Woods
Waterman

Alyce Joyce Yaffe
Elgin

Grayce Zeigler
Aurora

Dorothy E. Zimmerman
Oak Park

Walt. Wilson
Bessie Zugschwerdt
Chadwick
Erma A. Zugschwerdt
Chadwick
Eloise H. Marshall
Sarona
Margaret H. O'Brien
Lucy Puterbaugh
Milledgeville
Walter H. Wilson
Shabbona



FRESHMAN OFFICERS

Charles Kittleson ..... *President*
Allen Willetts ..... *Vice-President*
Myrtle McAllister ..... *Secretary-Treasurer*

We, too, organized as Freshman classes always have, and elected outstanding leaders for our first college year. Miss Celine Neptune and Mr. Connor became our guardian "angels", manfully accepting these prominent positions, with all the attendant responsibility. We made our first stand at N. I. by sponsoring the Homecoming party—the culmination of a wonderful week-end. Then Girls' Athletics played a prominent part in our activities, our teams taking second place in hockey and basketball, and first in volley-ball. As a group we turned literary and successfully edited the first freshman issue of the Northern Illinois. When we weren't busy with parties, athletics, and newspapers, we made friends and helped the sophomores run the school, so we should be in practise for next year. Our prom we thought the merriest of all. We are planning to be the most outstanding sophomore class in the history of the College.

FRESHMAN WOMEN

FRESHMAN WOMEN

FRESHMAN WOMEN

FRESHMAN MEN

LINA LUHTALA ELMA HAKALA

STENOGRAPHERS

The magnolia tree bloomed this year while we were all away, as if she cared to show her pink beauty only to the elves of the lake and the early jonquils. You should have seen her—myriads of rosy petals dancing on the very tips of the branches.

The meadow was a velvet carpet for the May Queen's crowning, and the wise old owl over the portal looked on with half closed eyes and dreamed of other May Fetes when the dance of the daisy chain and the songs of the spring sprites had pleased him with their grace and airiness.

OUR LIFE

CONTRIBUTORS

Anna Beals
Alyce Barnes
Jeannette Curran
Elmer Beckwith
Harlan Hagman
Robert Sayers
Mazie Monson
Wayne McCray
John Wise
Herbert Wiltberger
George Berg
Dorothy Valentine
Ruth Bullis
Rosemary Gould
Mary Anderson
Pearl Coarson
Margaret Duffy
Priscilla Remington
Dorothy Wehner
Homer Hall
Laura Tindall
Blanche Breeding
Edward Fitzgerald
Doris Lundstrom
Donald Lowe
Gladys Risvold
Earl Simpson

COME, YOUTH

Come, Youth, follow me and I'll grant thee a favor,
A gift that will last thee while ages unfold.
I'll give thee learning, a castle to hold it.
I'll give thee learning, 'tis greater than gold.

I'll give thee beauty to further thy study,
Silver lake set for thy grey castle's mirror.
Youth, take thy learning and feast in the beauty,
Then in this life will thy vision be clearer.

Back: Faust, Beals, Gould, Nelson, Banker, Patterson, Clark, Reynolds, Rowe, Liljegren, Clithero, Breeding, H. Carlson.

Center: Wuebbena, Dehn, Christopherson, Hornberger, Foster, Crandall, Jones, Curran, J. Carlson, Peterson, Troyer.

Front: Lazier, Toenniges, Gabrielson, Burstatte, Blair, Huhta, Reimensnider, Wiltberger, Nsborne, Anderson, Brooke, Shamberger, Barnes.

TREBLE CLEF

Girls in black and white uniforms are singing in Gen. Ex. or before superintendents; girls in pastel shaded frocks are singing of the fays on the floating island—and Treble Clef is again living up to its traditional standards of harmony and purity of tone. As they sing, there is a faint undercurrent that is not wholly the accompaniment—a whisper of weeks of Monday nights spent in the tower room practising, nights when these girls threw off in song their school time worries, nights when lasting friendships were formed—a whisper of the place Treble Clef has in the lives of these girls, their anxiety that they would not pass the voice test or be accepted by the senior members, their joy in the organization—a whisper of their appreciation of group music, unknown before to some of them.

Girls in black and white are singing—do you hear those undertones of happiness and hopes and memories?

"Two by two they go marching through,
Those sweethearts on parade."

As fair maids with their escorts stepped through the great heart into the gayly decorated room at the dormitory to honor St. Valentine, they gave their hearts up to the spirit of the saint. Many hours they danced and played. When the moon shone its brightest, happy tired groups left to hurry homeward, with hearts of all shapes and sizes as trophies.

"When the Clef begins to sing on every Monday night,
Some people put their windows down and shut their doors up tight."

You can depend on it that something is happening up in the grey castle. And it isn't all work and no play. The play life of the Treble Clef began with a dinner and initiation for the new members at the Lincoln Inn. What those initiates went through to become members of the Treble Clef!

always remember old W.I. your "alma mammy"; also all of your good friends.
"Brick" Stone. '33

Top: Stanley Worrell, Richard Patten, Wayne McCray, F. Ohlson, Wilson, Ridolph, Ehmen, Lee.

Second Row: Fogelberg, Alms, V. Thompson, Swarthout, Sutfin, S. Ohlson, Hagman, Callahan, Keena, Willetts, Beckwith.

First Row: Schneider, Eide, Wirt, Bellendorf, A. Thompson, Stone, Walker, Beals.

MELODIE KLUB

COLLEGE QUARTET

Melvin R. Eide and Elmer M. Beckwith, tenors.
Stanley W. Ohlson and Floyd W. Ohlson, basses.

WHO'S WHO

We hear them singing in our auditorium and at nearby towns; we find them on the gridiron, basketball floor, and at the Cottage Cupboard; we discover they are marvelous at the bat, with the racket, or on the dance floor. We find them in many departments of the College: Sutty and Shiner "shine" in Biology; Jimmy, Hans, and Stan in Chemistry; Becky, Dick, and Wayne in Education; Ben and Bob in English. Al, Brick, Carp, and Dutch learn Industrial Arts; Johnny and Whirl, Mathematics; Bake, Doc, Fogey, Ohley, and Tony are in the Music Department; Bill, Dick, Jim, Walt, and Walter in Social Sciences. Duke, Gordie, Hag, Howdy, Kelly, and Pinky, with Roe, Tommy the Great, Vernie, and Weenie gain well-rounded training in the Junior College courses.

RIDING DOWN THE SKY

On Friday, May 24, 1929, before a packed auditorium, "Riding Down the Sky", an operetta in three acts by Geoffrey O'Hara, was presented by the Melodie Klub and the Treble Clef, with valuable assistance by the Fine Arts and Domestic Arts Clubs and by the Department of Physical Education. The stage portrayed a colorful Spanish plaza; the College orchestra played the tuneful Spanish music of the operetta.

The beautiful Carmelita, well acted by Birdie Kline, had her troubles with the aged and infirm suitor, Robert Sayers, who was aided and abetted by the flirtatious duenna, Leona Harris. Ben Baker, the young hero who came "riding down the sky" to win the fair Carmelita, was romantically portrayed by Joseph Ridolph. The irrepressible Joshua Scroggins — Vernon Sutfin — provided comedy situations and allowed Pepita—played by Constance Powell—opportunities to display her proficiency with the castanets. Wilbur Marshall, harassed president of Santo Delmonica, was protected by a colorful body-guard—Paul Winters—from troubles caused by both Newell Miller, a revolutionary leader, and his wife—Catherine Conibear. The Americans—Spencer Sanderson and William Bealer—encouraged the lovely senoritas to add much vivacity to the scenes. The dances by Juanita Smith, Constance Powell, Hazel Zeigler, and Marcus Hobbs were artistic triumphs. All in all, "Riding Down the Sky" was one of the best musical productions of the College.

THE ORCHESTRA

The value of any college organization is determined by its effect upon the institution as a whole and more certainly by its value to the persons who engage in its activities. Music is an important factor in a college, and N. I. has several organizations which seek to supply this factor. Of these, one of the most important is the college orchestra. To its members it offers benefits equalled by few associations.

David Sherwood, director, believes that the purpose of college orchestral work is two-fold—educational and recreational. N. I.'s orchestra has well achieved this purpose during the past year. The members have had many pleasant experiences and have developed a wide repertoire of orchestral numbers, including symphonies, overtures, and lighter compositions, ranging from the older masterpieces to extremely modern work.

A very well balanced grouping has been achieved in the orchestra this year and the instrumentation is of a variety wide enough to permit numerous effects. Although few public appearances were made this year, the N. I. orchestra formed the nucleus for the one hundred piece orchestra which played at the Corn Pageant in Sycamore last November, and presented an excellent program in General Assembly for the student body.

THE BAND

Friday morning assembly, and the student body as a whole is annoyed because an extra hour of sleep has been snatched from them. But when they enter the auditorium and see The Band sitting with dignity on the platform, their wrath is assuaged. They play "Hail, Hail, the gang's all here", and the "gang" sits up and dreams of battles on the gridiron, when the band spurred the team on to victory. They play "Hail, the conquering hero comes" and, in the minds of the seven hundred, the basket ball team trots on the floor. They play masterpieces, and their hearers ask, "Who says the college student doesn't like classical music?" They play "Dreaming", and the students turn to one another and whisper, "Gee, I'll hate to graduate".

While the students dream, the band fixes its attention upon notes, and rests, and time, careful to watch Mr. Chenette's baton with the eye of a hawk. The band wonders if Mr. Chenette ever gets tired of conducting so many bands—the local city band, our band—they wonder if the ones listening realize that he is a composer of considerable fame. They think of the times they have played before large audiences—and admit to themselves that they played well—especially at the county teachers' convention. The bands think of the members who are acquiring a practical knowledge, which they can pass on to others.

FORENSICS

To the efficient work of the coach, Mr. G. W. Campbell, is due the success of the speech department at N. I. Mr. Campbell started forensic work for the first time at N. I. when he came here two years ago. He was well prepared for the task from his work as director of the department of speech in the State Teachers College at Oshkosh, Wisconsin.

In its two years in the field of forensics, N. I. has made a remarkable record. Both years, the school has entered the interstate oratorical contest, representing the state of Illinois. N. I. has had two state champions in extempore, and one in oratory. Last year the College was host to the state oratorical contest, and this year to the interstate contest. The four debating teams have made remarkable records both years. In 1929 the women's teams were runners-up for the state championship, were defeated by Normal University, and placed second.

N. I. has a system of awards for those who participate in debate work. A silver key is given to debaters who are in at least one decision intercollegiate debate during the year. A gold key is given to persons who take part in more than one forensic activity in one year, or in debating two years. The honor key is awarded to those who have previously earned the gold key, and participate in at least one activity in addition to debate.

The debaters who this year won silver keys are Harriet Hyzer, Dorothy Youngblood, Mazie Monson, Ruth Gruschow, Margaret Clague, Edna Schweitzer, Herbert Wiltberger, Clifford Erickson, and Blanche Breeding. Gold keys were given to Harlan Hagman, Cedric Pope, Gladys Risvold, and John Wise. Willard Wirtz was given an honor key, having taken part in debate for two years, oratory last year, and extempore this year.

Mr. Campbell's able coaching and progressive interest in debate have led to a greater support of this type of work, and N. I. is turning out under his guidance teams of which the College is proud. Splendid support has been given to forensics, and we look forward to a finer development another year.

DEBATE CLUB

Back: Woods, Pope, McCray, Parson, Wise, Newcomer, Fitzgerald.
Center: Doll, Gruschow, Crandall, Fischer, Lembcke, Hunt, Smith, Russell, Wirtz, Marshall, Campbell.
Front: Kadel, Yaffe, Burstatte, Monson, Risvold, Schweitzer.

THE DEBATING CLUB

The outstanding characteristic of the Debating Club is purposeful activity directed along two channels, forensic and social. During business sessions of the club pointed arguments are plentiful, and the twists of parliamentary practice often exceed the grasp of the members, but at least they are learning by doing. Efforts to speak convincingly and clearly have not been without return. To attribute our forensic successes to the influence of the club is to be most generous to the other elements involved.

A SOCIAL REVOLUTION—What is it? The girls broke up the policy of isolation among the men by establishing themselves generously all over the room. Laughter burst through the keyhole and sounded in the hallway. Thirty minds reveled in the bits of humor in clever debate or social gathering. Travel-talks by club members were of such variety that they exceled even the efforts of the faculty. Thoughts travel back to the clever parties and stunts that originated with Eddie Fitzgerald. Then the food prepared by the girls! And doesn't memory make you wish to live over the Treasure Hunt or the Cabaret Party?

Affirmative: Monson, Hyzer, Gruschow, Youngblood.
Negative: Lembcke, Clague, Schweitzer, Risvold.

WOMEN'S DEBATE TEAMS

Three public debates, including victories over North Central and their own negative co-workers, and a loss to Eureka, made for the affirmative team a season's record which may be considered satisfactory for a group composed entirely of inexperienced debaters. Mazie Monson of Malta, team leader and capable third affirmative speaker, will be lost through graduation, as will Ruth Gruschow of Maywood who, as first speaker, opened the contest with the DeKalb negative April 11, at the Woman's Club. Harriet Hyzer of Rockford and Dorothy Youngblood of Aurora, who participated as Freshmen, will be available, experienced material for next year.

Two of the negative team, also, Margaret Clague of Wheaton and Edna Schweitzer of Malta, will remain as a nucleus for a winning team next year, when Gladys Risvold of Aurora, team leader and veteran of last year's highly successful team, and Blanche Lembcke of Harvard, will be graduated. The nine to eight decision in the debate with the DeKalb affirmative spoke well for the forensic ability of the negative team, and much is expected from them in the regularly scheduled debates for the Illinois conference, which were postponed until late in the spring.

Affirmative: McCray, Wirtz, Wise, Wiltberger.
Negative: Hagman, Woods, Erickson, Pope.

MEN'S DEBATE

Date	*Affirmative*	*Negative*	*Decision*	*Date*	*Affirmative*	*Negative*	*Decision*
March 7	—DeKalb	Milton	None	March 28	—Bradley	DeKalb	None
March 18	—DeKalb	Mt. Morris	DeKalb	March 29	—Lombard	DeKalb	DeKalb
March 19	—DeKalb	Normal U.	Normal	April 7	—Macomb	DeKalb	DeKalb
April 12	—DeKalb	Normal "U"	Normal				

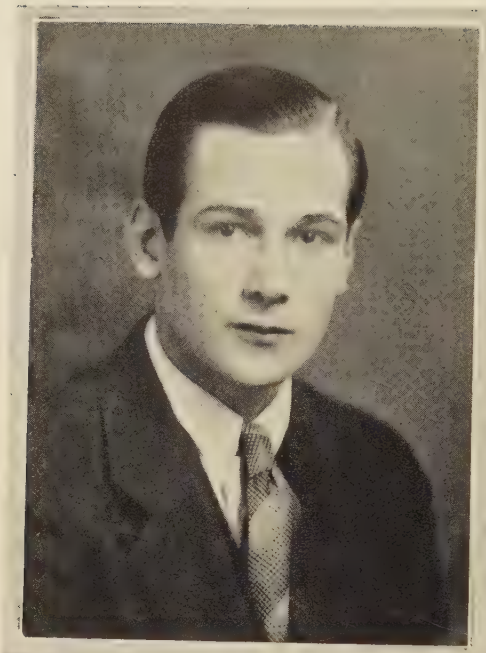
Question: Resolved, that the United States should adopt a policy of disarmament.

Developing his forensic squad around a trio of debaters from last year's teams, Director Gus W. Campbell produced two debate teams which established the enviable record of four victories and one defeat, a record that places them well in front among the colleges that are contending for championship honors in the Illinois Intercollegiate Debate Conference.

In the debates held by the DeKalb affirmative team four students participated. John Wise, John Concidine, and Willard Wirtz formed the opposition for Milton. In the other contests, Herb Wiltberger replaced Concidine. Wirtz was leader of this team. The team lost but one decision.

In the first debate for our negative team, DeKalb was represented by Clifford Erickson, Harlan Hagman, and Cedric Pope. In the other debates, Wirtz shifted to this side of the question and took Hagman's place. Pope was leader of this team. This team thus far has not lost. It has one more debate.

Other debaters who have worked with the squad and who anticipate taking part in post season meets are Arne Huhta, Harold Carpenter, Eldro Woods, Perry Woods, Joe Ridolph, and Wayne McCray.



WILLARD WIRTZ

BLANCHE BREEDING

THE SPEECH CONTESTS

In the field but two years, N. I. has placed each time in the annual Illinois State Teachers College Forensic Contest. This year at Bloomington in the extemporaneous speaking contest, Willard Wirtz won first place, and in the reading contest Blanche Breeding placed second. With the topic "Court Procedure and Crime", Mr. Wirtz delivered a speech that showed particularly a thorough knowledge of the subject, clarity of thought, and forcefulness of delivery. In the reading contest Miss Breeding's charm and poise throughout her talented delivery of "The Death Disc" was most entertaining.

In winning the extemporaneous contest Mr. Wirtz succeeded in placing N. I. in the Interstate Forensic Contest held here April 25, when the College was host to representatives of Teachers Colleges from five states, Missouri, Wisconsin, Iowa, Indiana, and Illinois. This was but the second time that N. I. ever held a forensic contest of such import, and probably not for many years will DeKalb be able to have it again. It was fortunate that our College could be represented by as capable and as experienced a speaker as Mr. Wirtz.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS CLUB

Stroll through our building to our many well-equipped shops and see our club at work. We say "our club", because all those taking the Industrial Arts course automatically become members, as well as those who have graduated. In this course we come into contact with the fundamentals of many industries. Our garage, where we try out our newly learned knowledge, is filled to capacity at all times. Our priting presses are seldom idle. We print tickets and programs for plays and lectures, for debates and stunt shows. We print the Student Activity books, that everyone always forgets to bring to the games. We print dance programs for you to hang on the wall or paste in your memory books. We print campaign material for the May Queen. Now step into the finishing room. Do you like the smell of the lacquer? Over here is some furniture already to grace our living rooms or dens. We have done exceptional work this year in the making of book-cases, radio cabinets, occasional tables, and chairs. Come and see our drafting room. Here we create mechanical, machine, and architectural drawings. One of the aims of the club is to establish helpful relations with those of our alumni who are now teaching. Another is to promote good fellowship among the men of our school. You are always welcome to visit our shops and share in our industrial activities. Come again.

FINE ARTS CLUB

This year in the study hall you have seen several exhibits of art—original oils, reproductions of famous pictures, etchings, as well as products of N. I.'s own art attempts. We of the Fine Arts Club have been glad to bring these for the pleasure of those who enjoy this expression of beauty.

We have found good times working in other ways, too. There was the fun of painting, building, and costuming for our Homecoming float (How we did stuff dates, and dates, and more dates!), for the stunt show, the stage and the dance decorations which surpassed our most vivid dreams of achievement.

We have had many good times mixed in with our responsibilities: supper-work-parties at Miss Meritt's apartment, where we made cocoa, sandwiches, salad, and all kinds of candy. Then there were the many trips to Chicago to visit the Art Institute, the Anderson galleries, the Chicago and Johnson galleries. Our pilgrimage through the Jahn and Ollier engraving plant was one of our most interesting adventures, and our night at "Il Trovatore" in the new Grand Opera House, the most inspiring. And last of all there were the meetings in which new ideas were experimented with—a full year of work and fun.

HANDBOOK FOR HOME ECONOMICS LEADERS

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Chapter VII FIELD TRIPS

The handbook containing the above table of contents will be off the press in time for use next fall. It is the result of successful experimenting during the past year in the Home Economics Club.

Standing: Sutfin, Swarthout, Wirtz, Wise, Erickson, Simpson, Tasted, P. Woods, Wilson.
Sitting: Soderberg, E. Woods, Johnson, Robbins, Eide.

ALPHA PHI OMEGA

ETA CHAPTER

Alpha Phi Omega is a national college fraternity—honorary, professional, educational, and for social service—open to those men above freshman rank who have a good scholastic record, who show qualities of leadership, and who have been or are registered Scouts or officials.

Its aims are threefold:

To bring together nationally those men who have been Scouts or Scout officials.

To give opportunity for carrying out in college those principles learned in Scouting.

To be of service to the administration in every possible way and bring about a closer fellowship among the underclassmen.

DEPARTMENT OF SCOUTING—N. I. S. T. C.

WALTER E. SWARTHOUT, *Instructor*

The purpose of the Department is to train college men to fill the increasing demand for leadership in extra-curricular work in Scouting. Institutions which offer similar Scout leadership programs as a part of the regular curriculum are St. Cloud Teachers College, Iowa State Teachers College, University of Indiana, Columbia, Harvard, and Yale. The activities are directed under the skillful supervision of a proven expert in the field of Scouting. The process of being trained is not a dull adventure, it is rather one of interest and pleasure. Theoretical studies of the duties of a Scoutmaster are first considered carefully. Plans are made and opportunities afforded for practical trials and demonstrations. The enthusiastic discussions which follow the events are suitable means for measuring the results.

One shining example was the group of small fires displayed one autumnal evening in Annie's Woods. A keen observer would have seen an aggressive bunch of forthcoming Scout leaders maneuvering steaks and cocoa pots over the glowing coals. This is only one, but other stimulating events which followed were the Rally, Overnight Hike, and the Banquet. Real training—"And How!" Invaluable guidance in the "play-way" of teaching was exhibited by means of ceremonies, formations, special drills, games, handicraft projects, nature collections and other merit objectives of Scouting. The entire program proved to be an inspiring introduction to the science of leading boy life in the great out-of-doors.

Y. W. C. A.

The Young Women's Christian Association holds a unique place on this campus. It concerns itself with the spiritual, the cultural, and the social life of every girl in school. It has just concluded one of its most successful years. A great deal of this success is due to the cabinet members, who have each carried out a definite program. These girls are:

Alyce Barnes	*President*
Priscilla Remington	*Vice-President*
Jennie Snow	*Secretary*
Harriet Wiltberger	*Treasurer*
Marian Wilson	*Program Chairman*
Mary Anderson	*Social Chairman*
Dorothy Zimmerman	*Finance Chairman*
Geraldine Conrad	*World Fellowship Chairman*
Ethel Stanlake	*Bible Study Chairman*
Priscilla Remington	*Membership Chairman*
Lillian Wubbena	*Citizenship Chairman*
Hattie Skoglund	*Social Service Chairman*
Marjorie Patterson	*Publicity Chairman*
Iona Frautnick	*Assistant to the Finance Chairman*
Cynthia Sims	*Assistant to the Finance Chairman*

Big and little sisters writing to each other in the summer—big sisters helping little sisters to register—going to the "mixer" and candle-light service together —going to the show and Church together—becoming friends—this is Y. W. C. A.

The Cabinet Retreat when we borrowed blankets and silverware from the dorm, and like the Arabs silently vanished away to Oak Ridge—when we had a pillow fight with marshmallows—when we called Miss Davidson "Molly" and Miss Neptune "Sadie"—when we discussed student problems and the meaning of our organization—when we planned our work for the year—when we ate baked beans all one afternoon—this is Y. W. C. A.

The "mixer" where we danced and ran for Eskimo pies—teas where we ate diminutive sandwiches and talked a great deal—informal afternoon parties when we danced and played bridge—parties after meetings—when the apples forgot to come until almost too late—Heart Sister Week when we were Good-Samaritans-on-the-sly and neglected our "homework" to make our "sister" happy—Heart Sister Banquet when the Good Samaritans came out of hiding—this is Y. W. C. A.

A beautiful candle-light service when Miss Hamilton inspired us to higher habits of living—talks on ideals and the college girl's responsibilities to her schoolmates—talks on what to wear, when, and how—glimpses into new and wonderful realms of poetry—the story of the small shepherd who didn't go to the manger—what the college girl is thankful for—this is Y. W. C. A.

World Institute Week when speakers from other countries and from our country presented their troubles—when we discussed the equality of the negro, nationalism in India, whether the United States should enter the World Court —the week when we all became "world minded"—this is Y. W. C. A.

Ministers and faculty members coming every Tuesday morning to show the relationship between the Bible and the life of a Co-ed—programs at the infirmary to make gray days bright—attractive posters and announcements in assembly inviting us to meetings—a tea for the local League of Women Voters—a trip to Chicago to learn about citizenship—Mr. Lyon explaining our duty to our country—this is Y. W. C. A.

The book exchange where we sell our best friends for material gain—where we buy stationery to write home for money to buy stationery to— —all this is Y. W. C. A. on our campus.

TOWN GIRLS

"Are all of these Town Girls?" I've never seen so many girls in the auditorium at a meeting in my life!"

It was the first meeting of the Town Girls, and all the three hundred ninety-seven were there. Some were home girls and some were girls who roomed off campus, but regardless of where they lived, whether in Podunksville or Chicago, they were all heartily greeted by the old girls. Mary, Virginia, and Ruth were chosen to lead them for the year. Then castles in the air were built, plans for a room were started, and the work and play of the year began.

The Town Girls decided this year to work for two goals: first, a room; and, second, a friendly feeling between the Town and Dorm girls. It seems that they have accomplished both of these aims. Their spacious, cozy room you will remember as the old penmanship room. Their first success came way back when they won second place in the homecoming parade. How pretty their float was, and how they worked on it! Then the all-school parties, phoning for more cider and more punch, dances after victorious football and basketball games, candy sales, and sandwich sales—all helping to make pennies for the room. The happiest moment of all—the Town Girls prom! It was during Christmas vacation and Kaye had charge of the decorations—all wintery with icicles, snow men and igloos all over the hall. Every Town Girl was happy to see her own dance so successful.

TOWN GIRLS

The Stunt Show! The memories that it recalls! Hammering behind curtains, getting everyone organized, getting everyone to attend, starting the show on time, getting the lights changed for each stunt, making the actors quiet. They worked, but each little bit helped add a cushion to the room. 'Member the large prizes they offered?

The gala opening of the new ROOM! A real room—with actual davenports scattered about, a victrola and cute splashy curtains, their dreams realized at last. Then—spreads, meetings, entertainments held in that room; if the curtain rods could talk—what would they say?

Graduation means the loss of the class of '30. But September will bring another flock of Town Girls that will love the room as the girls do now and who will help to make it a bigger, and if possible, a better, organization.

Mr. Campbell and Miss Anderson were the sponsors this year. The girls thought them the best sports ever! Among the members, every girl did her very best, and the spirit of friendliness was the loveliest thing of all the year. Making new and lasting, loyal friends meant everything to the Town Girls. Memories—memories—of floats, of dances, of the prom—they will always remain in a safe spot in the heart of every girl.

WILLISTON HALL

We approach the welcoming door
And enter the friendly living room
From which float music and laughter.
We cast aside care and live —
Rejoicing to be part of it all,
Our dear home, Williston Hall.

In the dining room the unceasing chatter
Flowing from happy hearts
Spreads sunshine in our path.
Burdens no more are heavy.
Our lives are richer and gladder
As we share our ideals and thoughts.

Into our own rooms for study—
There we can live with ourselves,
And rest, to be refreshed for the morrow.
There is one cheerful room where we gather
Just to sit and talk and listen,
And we leave uplifted and thankful for life.

All this we'll be sorry to leave —
It's our home—our Williston Hall.

WILLISTON HALL GIRLS

House meeting at the dormitory and one hundred and fifty girls are sitting, standing, reclining, jiggling about the room, chuckling over the idiosyncrasies of the faculty, chatting of student teaching, the "nougey" formal Williston Hall had, and "he said"s. Edna Boomer, our House president, bangs far from musically on the tried and true baby grand, and, except for the laughter ensuing from a hastily concluded tale, the room is quiet. House meeting means more to the dorm girl than "Will the meeting please come to order?" and "The meeting is adjourned." It stands for evenings when Miss Conard and Mrs. Crays talk to us and we forget everything and see only Education before us— evenings when we resolve to raise the standards of scholarship and fair play the Hall sets for its girls— evenings we shall always remember as an integral part of our dorm life. House meeting means something else, too. It serves as an opportunity for myriads of themes of observation— there are so many girls who live in the dorm; and they are all different. One girl forgets to live in her desire to memorize her textbooks; another takes her books to the exchange brand new at the close of every term; one girl tries to amalgamate her school life with that of her social duties by continually using technical terms; another wins the approval of all with her friendliness and charm; another is always rushing and still is always late—she flies past, strewing comments here and there for the enjoyment and edification of the ones she passes by. Dorm girls are happy girls. Perhaps it is because they are all different.

McMURRY SCHOOL

Another pleasant building on the campus, that means to freshmen just a grade school at college, but to student-teaching-sophomores, McMurry's portals are the open sesame to another land. Even its halls seem to understand the life in this miniature world, where classes are held as they are in the castle, and yet in an entirely different way. There are real boys and girls for the practice of new theories of discipline by enthusiastic education sharks; a seventh grade arithmetic class where a math student, just returned from the Chicago clearing house, can explain the intricate journeyings of a check from first hand knowledge; a first grade art class at Easter tide when rows of lilies and bunnies appear for a border around the blackboard. Versatile interest holds the apprentice teachers and they realize for the first time what problems, reactions and adjustments are natural to real children. Friendly understanding and individual interest grow out of this group work, and the silent, guiding hand that steers the eager experimenter aright is that of the critic—mentor, adviser and friend. Co-operation between critic and student-teacher, between student-teacher and pupil, creates a busy, happy, profitable life, where theories become realities and students become—teachers.

GLIDDEN SCHOOL

A walk across town to another grade school, far away, and yet connected to the castle by a strong and steady chain—the never-ending procession of student teachers who hike to Glidden, rain or shine, through all the seasons of the year. Some walks were pleasant in autumn sunshine, some dreary in spring rain, some cold and windy, when the north wind swept its drifts across the roads. But at the end of the walk there always waited the cheery, bustling, organized Glidden, the Glidden of smiling critics and interested supervisors, of growing orchestras and successful operettas, of baseball and "Beat McMurry!" There was the Glidden of lesson plans, and teachers' meetings, of taxis and observation lessons, of programs and projects. The eighth graders thrilled over the slides they made to depict the adventures of Tom Brown and his schoolmates; another class made a real book, with wall paper pages and original dramas; still another formed a book club which functioned successfully and enthusiastically. Parties, held by lower grades where costumes and songs were merry and gay; Christmas with its lighted tree, June—and graduation. And how the children saved their pennies for the red and gold banner which said "Thrift Honor Room"! All this so that N. I.'s teachers may be real, vital, and ready for the children whom they shall serve.

THE KINDERGARTEN

Our kindergarten, under the supervision of Miss Harriet Zoe Conard, is in the Central School at Sycamore. It is in every respect a model kindergarten. You might visit any day and find thirty active, energetic youngsters, bubbling over with enthusiasm. Early in the day the children enjoy a twenty-minute period of free activity. During this period each child does the thing he chooses to do. Little groups are scattered about the room—some building with the blocks, some playing in the sand table, some drawing, others using clay, and many sitting around the library table looking at pictures in the story books.

The music period usually follows. Then the children sing (and they like to), interpret rhythms, listen to victrola selections, and practise their kindergarten band. A period devoted to creative work brings worthwhile results. Crayon work, paintings, clay modeling, and paper cutting are practised. But the happiest time of the day is the time when the teacher tells the story. The children gather around her and are as quiet as mice while she tells a fairy story, reads a poem, or a nature story. Always the same cordial invitation follows, "Please tell us another one."

Friday is lunch day at the kindergarten. Each child brings his lunch, a sandwich and some fruit, which is marked and placed on the table. The helpers arrange the tables, set them, pass the napkins and the lunches. After the saying of grace,

"God is great and God is good,
And we thank him for this food",

the children eat their lunches. At Hallowe'en, Christmas, St. Valentine's Day, and Easter the children had parties, for which they made special decorations.

On March fifth, the little tots adventured as far as the College, where they presented a toyland scene for the students.

RURAL LIFE CLUB

We are the infant of campus clubs, but a thriving organization, notwithstanding. We have been meeting every three weeks, the fourth hour on Tuesdays, in the music room. Our exploits are naturally more in the future than in the past. We had the largest delegation of any collegiate country life club at the students' conference of the American Country Life Association at Madison in March. We look forward to taking an active part in the national meeting of the organization in October. Our chief objectives are to dignify farm life, promote interest in and sentiment for rural life and rural teaching, and develop in the minds and hearts of the students the needs and advantages of the country. The club hopes to promote friendship among its members, and a morale among the teachers in the one room schools. It plans by means of plays and other programs to link up the college with the rural schools of the vicinity.

OFFICERS

Margaret Leahy ..... *President*

Florence Bounds ..... *Vice-President*

Eva Mae Sands ..... *Secretary*

Florence Brunner ..... *Treasurer*

LOVELL
SCHOOL

RURAL TRAINING IMPRESSIONS

What have we learned? To do at least half a dozen things at once. To keep one eye on the boy in the back seat and oversee the primary seat work with the other; with one hand to correct an arithmetic problem, with the other adjust the window shades; and at the same time to conduct a properly motivated lesson in geography. We can manage a hot lunch project in the manner of a French chef. We know how to plan opening exercises that will start the day off right. We can build a fire or dust the room to the critic teacher's taste. We can supervise play or arrange a day's program with ease and poise. Lesson plans and manual training are no longer a dark mystery. We have gained inspiration from our training teachers. We understand children better. In short we have learned a little of how it's done.

FIVE POINTS
SCHOOL

COLTONVILLE SCHOOL

The sardine well intentioned, an example has been mentioned
Of repression and compression tightly done,
But the rural student teacher is a similar sort of creature
When she's packed into the taxi one by one.

No matter what the weather, at the post office together
Waiting for the honk that calls us on our way,
Wedged so close we cannot wiggle, dare not try the slightest wiggle,
Start we gaily to our task each day.

With a chauffeur often charming—not flirtatiously alarming,
Our rural supervisor sees to that—
Skimming bumps and railroad crossing, while we all are wildly tossing,
Screeching sometimes, wondering where we're at.

At noon time daily lunches, balanced rations each one munches
As examples to the child of proper food.
On the playground gaily prancing, teaching new games most entrancing,
Telling them they mustn't scrap, nor e'er be rude.

Next year we'll sure miss Ronald, Sam and Jackie, Melvin, Donald,
Wish sometimes we still were teaching there.
But instead of Janice, Floyd, or Helen, Delbert, Lloyd,
Other names will fill our records—wonder where!

GEOGRAPHY OF THE GREAT LAKES AREA

A unique feature of our school is the Geography Travel Course which was given last summer for the first time. To some of us, day-dreaming brings many pleasant pictures of this trip around the Lakes: Duluth, misty and cool, fog-horns blowing all night; Hibbing, open-pit iron mines; the "Soo", enormous locks and continual activity; the panorama of the beautiful Thousand Islands; quaint Montreal with her narrow winding streets, her French old-world customs and speech; a study of an ocean liner; beautiful Vermont and the Green Mountains; New York State and the Adirondacks and Lake Champlain; East Aurora, New York, where one sees the exquisite work of the Roycrofters; Niagara Falls at night, the multi-colored lights playing on the water, the Mecca of honeymooners; a cool luxurious swim in Lake Erie one hot afternoon in August; Ashtabula, smoky and dingy with much commotion; Sandusky, a trip to Kelly's Island and Put-in-Bay, an all-day outing; the din and clamor of the Ford factories in Detroit; the noisy zoo at Belle Isle; Ann Arbor, the University of Michigan and the immense new stadium; Holland, where one sees everywhere miniature wooden shoes and gaily painted windmills; Indiana, miles and miles of sand dunes; Gary, Miller Beach, a beautiful strip of smooth, white sand, an amusement center near Benton Harbor, concessions, bathing beach, cheap noisy crowd, stifling heat; the House of David, unusual people, young men with long hair and beards. All these and more we visited on our month's tour of the five Great Lakes, all alike and yet each one with its own peculiar interests.

THE GEOGRAPHY CLUB

"To think I once saw grocery shops
With but a casual eye,
And fingered figs and apricots
As one who came to buy.

"To think I never dreamed of how
Bananas sway in rain;
And often looked at oranges,
And never thought of Spain."

To think I purchased boxes of
Sweet spices from the East;
And never wondered how they came
To brighten up my feast.

"And in those wasted days I saw
No sails above the sea;
For grocery shops were grocery shops,
Not hemispheres to me."

Room 124 was not room 124 to us on a Friday afternoon; it was a phantom coach out of whose windows we looked on every land in the known world. After the week of trying to make A's and B's it was really a most refreshing way to travel—and educational, too. Where did we go? One of our travelers knew the way through the eastern and western parts of the United States, so we went with her. Another took us into jungle land in Africa, and another who had lived her youth in this wonderful land, showed us the mysteries of India. Sometimes we traveled just for the fun of going, but ever our eager eyes were alert for seeing. We had our "Hard Times", but we did not know the depths of poverty, for even then we traveled around the world. All of our travels were travels de luxe because our guides who took us knew every nook and corner on the old globe. And no band a-journeying ever had such pleasant fellow-travelers.

FINE ARTS CLUB
(FIRST PRIZE)

HOMECOMING

Did you ever see an Egyptian king,
A Pharoah, all purple and gold;
And a car made into a big, white rose,
And gay clowns that never grow old?

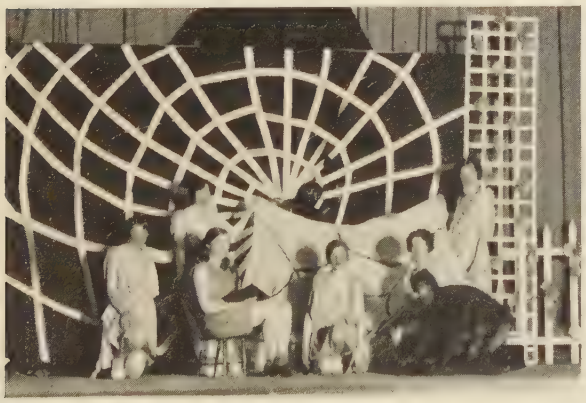
TOWN GIRLS
(SECOND PRIZE)

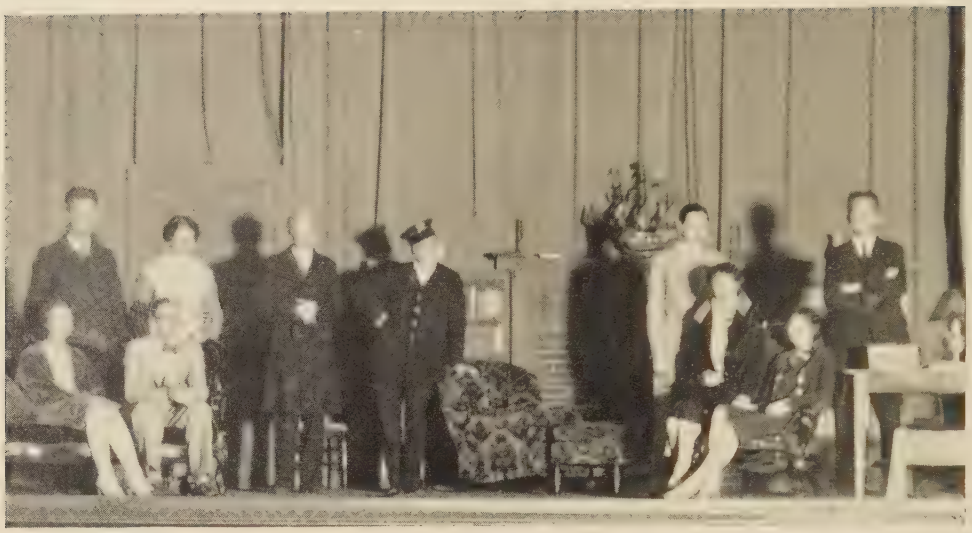
WILLISTON HALL
(First Prize)

STUNT SHOW

Did you ever hear of a college afloat,
Or a crazy house set to a tune,
Or perhaps of a spider who caught a poor fly?
Why it's worse than a wild Irish rune!
Then just add to the list a nice darky song,
And a play of newspaper fame,
Then finish it all with a gay Russian dance,
And a "Stunt Show" we'll give it for name.

W. A. A.
(Second Prize)





"THE CAT AND THE CANARY"

THE PEOPLE IN THE PLAY

Roger Crosby	Ross Gustafson
Mammy Pleasant	Marie Alsager
Harry Blythe	John Wise
Cicily Young	Martha Johnson
Susan Sillsby	Margaret Ballou
Charlie Wilder	Edward Fitzgerald
Paul Jones	Edgar Bagg
Annabelle West	Neva Peterson
Hendrichs	Newell Miller
Patterson	John Concidine

"Dere's ebil spir-rits in dis house—I know'd it—I can feel 'em pass me—in the dark—on the stairs. Dey dot Mr. Crosby—and—dere goin' to get you", moaned Mammy Pleasant, the old negress, to Annabelle West, the "canary" of the play, as the audience shivered in anticipation and secretly hoped for the worst to happen. Nor were these vicarious thrill seekers disappointed, for the 1929 Sophomore-Senior play, "The Cat and the Canary", provided sufficient emotional excitement to last a quiet person for a lifetime. When characters began to be murdered and vanish before the eyes of the audience and when two ghostly talons seemed about to strangle the heroine, the shivering became audible, deafeningly so.

The choice of a play of the type of "The Cat and the Canary" was an innovation at N. I. and met with enthusiastic approval from the students and townspeople. The play was presented twice to large audiences. The success of the production was due primarily to Mr. Lyon, who devised a clever staging to suit the facilities of the N. I. stage, and who directed the production with a master hand.

"THE KNAVE OF HEARTS"

The queen of hearts, she made some tarts,
All on a summer's day;
The knave of hearts, he stole those tarts,
And took them quite away.

The king of hearts called for the tarts,
And beat the knave full sore;
The knave of hearts brought back the tarts,
And vowed he'd sin no more.

Harold Carpenter was a masterful manager of the puppet show, "The Knave of Hearts", because of his outstanding personality. This play proved to be a fanciful costume comedy whose theme is based on the theft of the famous tarts. The eighth King of Hearts, Pompdebile, would marry Lady Violetta if she could make tasty tarts. The Knave of Hearts saved the day for Violetta—Frances Dorrington—when he stole her pasty tarts and replaced them with his wife's tarts. All the characters played their roles in a most capable manner, proving that they were real puppets. Yellow Hose and Blue Hose—Marcus Hobbs and Francis Ryan—were the pastry cooks. John Concidine played the part of the King of Hearts, and Edward Fitzgerald was the worthy Knave. Howard Lee made a very amusing chancellor. Ursula, Violetta's lady-in-waiting, was played by Helen Smith. The heralds of the court were Blanche Breeding and Margaret Clague.

"HELENA'S HUSBAND"

Jeannette Curran as Helena won the favor of the audience by her beauty as well as by her immeasurable dumbness. Menelaus, her husband, worn out and disgustd with her continuous babble of beauty was inimitably portrayed by Mr. Clyde Lyon. Relief comes to all who have patience, and when Paris came and kidnapped Helena, Menelaus made no effort to stop him. Willard Wirtz, as Paris, proved to be the ideal lover, and brought his audience to the heights of emotion, when he carried away Helena. Cleo Krogsrud most ably filled the role of Tsuma, the awkward but attentive maid of Helena. Francis Ryan made an instant hit when he appeared as the old weird-looking councilor of Menelaus and gave his theories of wisdom.

"THE IMAGINARY INVALID"

"The Imaginary Invalid", a Moliere comedy, was one of the delightful interests of the Winter Quarter. The setting of the play was simple. The play itself was a satire on the doctors of the seventeenth century, which is a direct contrast to the romantic comedy of Shakespeare. It represents real, not imaginary people.

The plot centers around the eccentric actions of an aged French gentleman obsessed with the idea that he is an incurable invalid. Doctors and apothecaries do much to further this belief and some of the treatments they submit are farcical to the nth degree. At last realizing that he is the victim of a designing wife and the doctors, the old man feigns death, only to see in their true light some of the members of his family. He realizes his mistakes and remedies them.

Besides coaching the play, Mr. Lyon played the leading role—that of the Imaginary Invalid.

THE CAST IS AS FOLLOWS

Argan	Clyde Lyon
Beline	Mary Anderson
Angelique	Iona Frautnick
Louison	Kathleen Peugh
Beralde	Willard Wirtz
Cleante	Harold Carpenter
Diaforus	Richard Patten
Thoma	Francis Ryan
M. Purgon	John Wise
M. Fuerant	John Concidine
M. Bonnefois	Edward Fitzgerald
Attendant	Edward Schroeder

Makeup, costumes, learning lines,
Voice, expression, shifting scenes,
Try-outs, settings, practices,
Dress rehearsals, light effects,
Audiences, laughter, tears,
Chatterings, house lights, applause—
These are memories we have
As we bid a sad adieu
To our friend—Mr. Lyon.

ETA CHAPTER

ALPHA PHI OMEGA

SECOND ANNUAL SCOUT RALLY

On February eleventh, over two hundred Scouts and a large number of spectators were attracted to the College by the second annual Boy Scout Rally. Troops representing DeKalb, Lee, and Ogle counties participated in the program.

The events scheduled for the evening were:

7:00 P. M. Music.
7:30 P. M. Entrance of troops, Flag Ceremony.
7:35 P. M. Welcome Address—President Adams.
7:40 P. M. Oath and Law.
7:45 P. M. Inter-patrol contests.

1. Inspection. 2. Knot-Tying. 3. Equipment Race.
4. Signaling. 5. Indian Club Relay.
6. Fire by friction. 7. First Aid.

Mr. Walter Swarthout, secretary of the fraternity, was able to secure Mr. Alonzo McGinnis, District Commissioner, to direct the rally. Mr. Ray Ulery of Sycamore and Messrs. J. K. White and Harley Rodden of Des Plaines were the judges. Members of the fraternity and the Scouting Class acted as assistant judges.

The three troops winning the most points were from DeKalb; first place being taken by Troop Two, second by Troop One, and third by Troop Four. President Adams presented the silver loving cup for first place and ribbons to the troops winning first and second places in the single events . Carl Ritzman, an N. I. student, was given the Eagle award—the highest rank in Scouting.

The Eta Chapter has a twofold purpose for sponsoring these rallies. First, the chapter wishes the prospective young students to know what a fine college we have at N. I. Second, the chapter hopes to give practical executive training to scout leaders who will be doing extra-curricular work in the communities to which they go.

Hagman, Risvold, Lowe, Remington, Fitzgerald—Keyholders.

NU IOTA PI

The "Northern Illinois Press" Club, perhaps better known as Nu Iota Pi, is the social outlet for the aspiring journalists who diligently labor each week to merit a few inches of valuable space in the Northern Illinois. The club is composed of those people who are members of the present staff of the student newspaper and of those who in previous years have won the cherished "key" as a reward for their efforts. Those people who are awarded keys each year become permanent members of the organization, while the current staff of the paper is recognized as part of the club for the period of time that it serves the publication in that capacity.

Since the organization of Nu Iota Pi in 1925, its aims have been to stimulate an interest in journalism and to provide social gatherings for the club members. Social affairs are held at intervals of four or five weeks and a banquet is sponsored near the close of the school year at which time the favored ones receive their keys. At the end of the school year there will be approximately sixty or sixty-five key-holders. A noteworthy piece of work carried on by the club each year is the publication of the Student-Faculty Directory in the fall.

Whitson, Wirt, Francis, Lundstrom, Swarthout, Anderson, Lowe, Heiman, Monson, Foster, McCray, Erickson, Shakin, Risvold, Tindall, Clague, Stanlake, Jewell, Allison, Bock.

THE NORTHERN ILLINOIS

SCENE: Main Corridor.

CHARACTERS: 1929 graduate—Freshman.

GRAD: —and among other humorous things we did was work up as live a paper as the "Northern Illinois" in the museum! Have they found an office for it yet?

FRESHIE: Yes, it's all finely located in the Industrial Arts Building. The office is so journalistic—big and little tables, pictures of the campus, typewriters, and all such.

GRAD: Here—isn't this last week's paper in your book? Let's see it. . . . . Well, all the new features! "Frosh Line"—say, that's clever. . . . . I see "Bud, the Scribe" is still on the job. Who's this "Macaroons" person?—sweet-sounding name, but some of the things said aren't so sweet. . . . . The Dorm girls are still getting their share of publicity. . . . . Hmmmmm, the "Fibune" sounds like a bunch of fibs all right. . . . . Does everyone still crowd around the foyer to get a paper on Thursday afternoon?

FRESHIE: Well, I should hope! It's worse than registration day.

GRAD: Well, that's a sign the school still has its good sense. By the way, how's the new faculty adviser?

FRESHIE: Marvelous! She has the best ideas and is the cleverest—I could tell you more nice things about her, but here she comes now.

NORTHER BOARD

Ida S. Simonson	Faculty Advisor
L. Eveline Merritt	Faculty Advisor
Swen F. Parson	Faculty Advisor
Priscilla Remington	Editor
Alyce Barnes	Associate Editor
Everett Marshall	Business Manager
Jessie Vaughn	Associate Business Manager
Edward Fitzgerald	Senior College
Agnes Patten	Art Editor
Marcus Hobbs	Art
Dorothy Valentine	Art
Rosemary Gould	Our Life
Willard Wirtz	Men's Sports
Grace Clark	Women's Sports
Imogene Killey	Days
Dorothy Wehner	Days

Remington, Sutor, Allison, Miller, Small, Tindall, Garner, McCray, Ryan, Fitzgerald, Zeigler, Larson, Connor, Simonson, G. Wiltberger, Lundstrom.

ENGLISH CLUB

Literary indulgences delight a group of people sitting in easy chairs around the living room in Williston Hall every two weeks on Monday evening. Voices buzzing in friendly chatter cease as one of the group moves to the chair at the table. Although the attention is focused to a certain point, the thought is carried far afield on a kaleidoscopic journey. The travelers in their comfortable chairs push out into many corners of the big world.

Sigrid Undset's mediaeval life in the Norse countries holds the voyager in wonder as he moves on into the land of the "Jolly Beggars" in the Scottish vernacular of Robert Burns. From here the contacts are various. "Old Cap Collier" thrills us with his adventures. Several of the best short stories add pleasure. Pathos is aroused when the Lowries of "The Scuffletown Outlaws" think that life is only a feud. "Front Page" makes one doubt the veracity of the modern newspaper. Heroes of the war in drama and fiction challenge one's efforts for peace. Life in the struggle for "Pure Gold" shows the futility of greed, while life in the struggle in "The Great Meadow" stirs one's patriotism. Modern lyrics charm and modern drama as seen on the stage in Chicago lends an interesting side-trip which includes novel entertainments. These travels make life between the covers of a book enticing. Such journeys never end, but continue and grow into an ever-widening world.

SPORTS

CONTRIBUTORS

Vernon Sutfin
Harold Johnson
Donald Lowe
Rudolph Erickson
Anna Beals
Edna Boomer
Elaine Burstatte
Grace Clark
Margaret Dehn
Thelma Jacobson
Katherine King
Eloise Marshall
Dorothy Stiles
Alice Toenniges
Hazel Zeigler
Willard Wirtz
Coral Sherwood

COACH EVANS

All Hail! The Chief! Coach George "Chick" Evans, leader of the knights of the Castle on the Hill. Many times during the past twelve months has he led his squadron out to pillage among the rival fortresses of the Little Nineteen. Invariably the Cardinal forces have brought home with them the spoils of victory.

Coach Evans, in his first year as a collegiate athletic mentor, has already established a reputation for both himself and for old N. I. "Chick" has accomplished the twofold end toward which every coach directs his efforts. His teams were winners all, but, more important, he set a high standard for sportsmanship and conduct on the part of his boys.

FOOTBALL

Front row: Rockabrand, Pace, Kaiser, Swanson, White, Mustapha, McNamara, Riddlesberger, Dudley, Raymond, Huhta, Strombom.

Second row: Hayes, ass't. coach; Broughton, Concidine, mgr.; George, Hanson, Winters, Sutfin, Oldham, Coach Evans, Freeman, Thompson, Maxwell, Flewellin, Zuppcich, mgr.

Third row: Hewitt, Anderson, Ridolph, Wagley, Andreas, Mackey, Baxter, Averill, McGary, Donnelly, Vanderbeek, Eide.

SCHEDULE

N. I. S. T. C.	12	LaSalle-Peru	0
N. I. S. T. C.	6	North Central	6
N. I. S. T. C.	14	Elmhurst	0
N. I. S. T. C.	26	Mt. Morris	0
N. I. S. T. C.	0	Shurtleff	6
N. I. S. T. C.	34	Valparaiso	0
N. I. S. T. C.	12	Normal University	6
N. I. S. T. C.	20	Wheaton	6
	124		24

Won 6 — Tied 1 — Lost 1

THE GRIDIRON BOUNTY

With a new pilot at the wheel, the good ship N. I. weathered the storms of conference gridiron competition last fall to return with a load of treasure as great as any pirate crew ever dreamed of capturing. Six opponents had walked the plank of defeat. One historic battle had ended before a decision could be reached, while on but one occasion had the Cardinal and Black been lowered to the enemy.

With crew and captain as yet untried, the Profs struck the first squall when the LaSalle-Peru Oglesby Junior College attacked the N. I. eleven. The issue was never in doubt, however, Chick and his boys coming through with a 12-0 margin. A historic battle was waged in the North Central harbor and despite the successful advances of either team, the decision was a six-one, half dozen-the other, affair. In a bloody battle that covered the decks as well as the crew with gory honor, the Profs taught the ill-mannered Elmhurst outfit a 12-0 lesson.

A Homecoming victory over the ancient rivals from Mt. Morris was the next leg on the Profs' victory course. Before the returned alumni, Coach Evans' men sent the Mt. Morris eleven to the bottom with a salvo of 26 shots far outnumbering the mountaineers' utterly futile attempts.

It was upon the Alton Main that Evans met his Shurtleff. After a week of weather that made practice impossible, followed by a 350-mile bus trip, the boys were unable to turn the trick. A Shurtleff touchdown in the first minute of play proved to be the victory margin. Valparaiso was scuttled and sent to the bottom while the Profs sailed home with a 34-0 victory flying from the mast.

For the first time in history the Old Normal eleven was defeated, the Profs staging a last period rally to overcome a six point handicap and finally to establish a 12-6 lead. The season ended with a 20-6 victory over Wheaton College.

With almost a full crew already signed up for next year's voyage on the Conference Main, the team is looking forward to an even more successful season.

SUTFIN—half-back. Despite handicap of injuries, "Sutty" threw himself into every play with a world of power and drive.

CAPTAIN STROMBOM—half-back. The old standby of athletics at N. I. His election as captain is sufficient tribute to the esteem in which "Scummy" was held, by team-mates as well as by fans.

MUSTAPHA—quarter-back. As fine a pilot and as versatile a triple-threat man as any to lead the Prof gridiron attack in years.

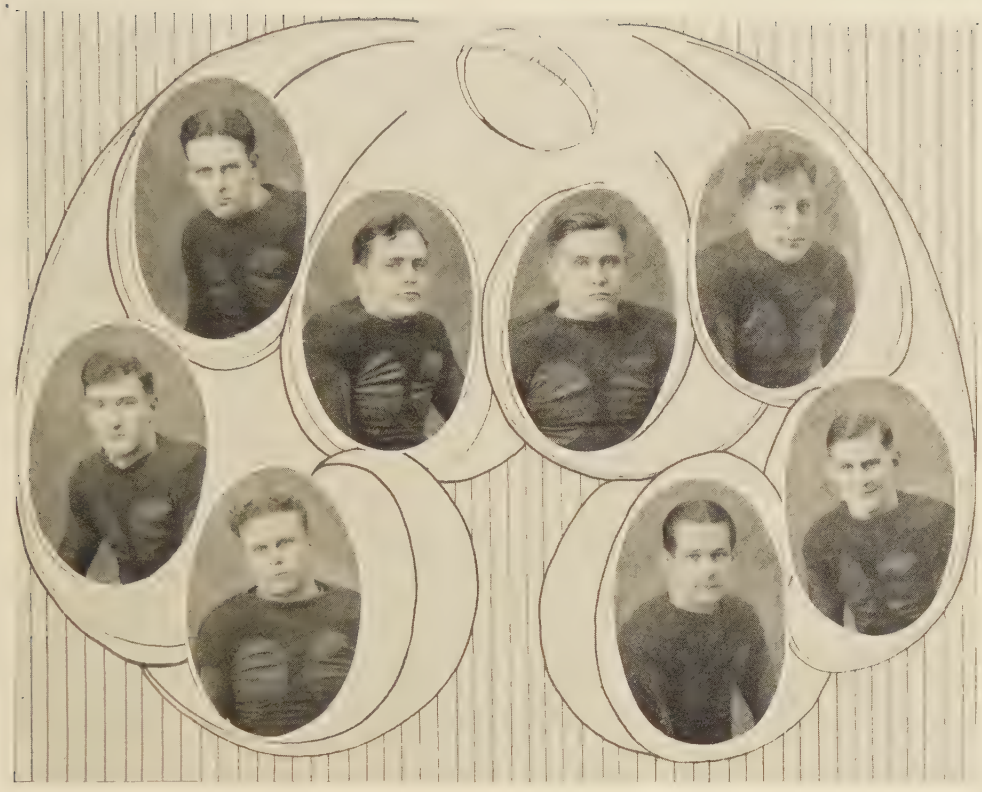
SWANSON—end and half-back. A man upon whom much depended. "Swanny" came through with championship stuff. His graduation will be a real loss.

CHRISTENSEN—half-back. One of the fastest men on the squad, one upon whom the quarterback could always depend for the needed yards.

FLEWELLIN—half-back. The flashiest running back on the Prof squad. Many a point was chalked up by his speedy maneuvers.

DUDLEY—full-back. A potentially powerful driver, with the spirit which will make him a real star.

HUHTA—quarter-back. When Huhta took the wheel, the ship N. I. was always headed for some smooth sailing.



THOMPSON—guard. Lacking experience, "Tommy" overcame this handicap to figure prominently in several games.

RAYMOND—guard and center. Supplying in drive and determination what he lacked in inches "Chuck" stopped everything coming his way.

CAPTAIN-ELECT MCNAMARA—guard. Mac supplied a power from his position which is felt all along the line. A hard fighter in every sense of the word.

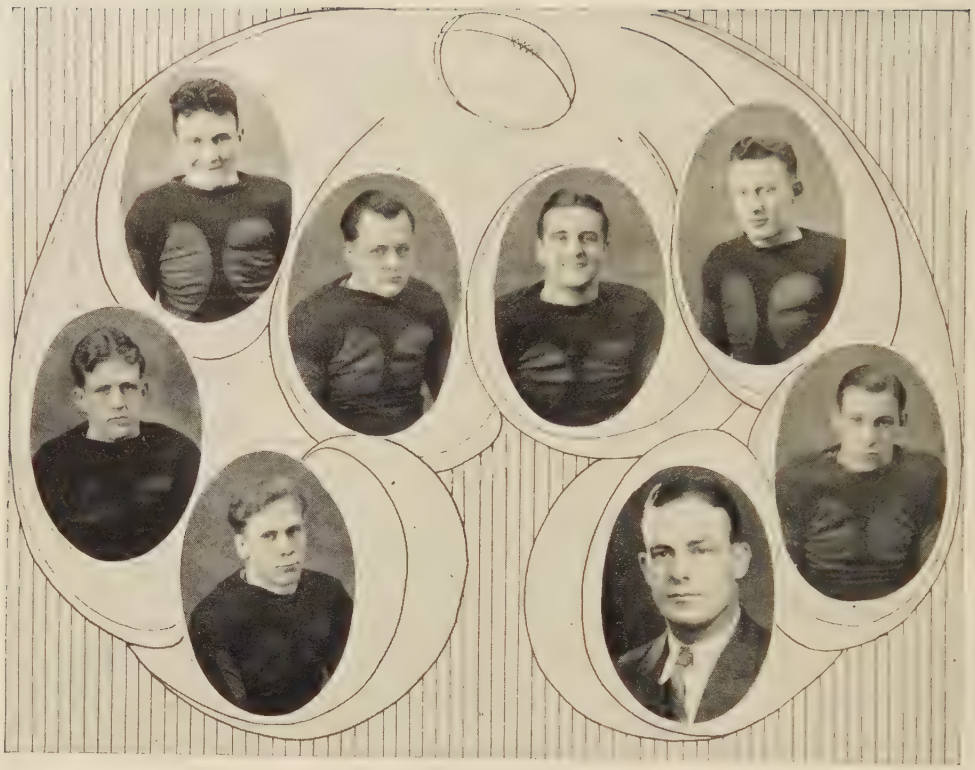
FREEMAN—guard. A linesman with the stamina and the punch that pushed opposing linesmen back on their heels.

HANSON—guard. One of the hardest workers on the squad and a linesman with wonderful promise of further development.

WHITE—center. The biggest man on the squad, Art had the accompanying speed that made him the answer to a coach's prayer.

WIRTZ—center. A pivot-man who gave his very best to start or to stop any play for which he was called upon.

BROUGHTON—half-back. A freshman who showed the spirit and the ability that mark a coming star.



MAXWELL—end. Evans demanded for his flank-men a linesman equally skilled on offense and defense, and "Max" was the boy that filled the bill.

RIDDLESBERGER—tackle. A senior whose loss will leave a gap hard to fill. He was an experienced linesman and a credit to N. I.

WINTERS—tackle. Few were the guards or tackles that could stop "Dutch" when the big linesman meant business.

PACE—end. "Red's" ability to snare a long pass was directly responsible for a number of Prof touchdowns.

KAISER—tackle. One of the hardest drivers in the line. Kaiser stopped opposing plays before they were more than started.

VANDERBEEK—end. One of the scrappiest defensive flank-men that ever smothered an end-run, "Bud" was likewise a consistent offensive performer.

EVANS—coach. The power behind the throne, a real leader in the finest sense of the word.

GEORGE—tackle. Ed's specialty was crashing through to down an opposing runner behind the line.

TRIPS OF AN ATHLETE

"Wait—have you left anything?" read the sign on the doorcasing of the hotel room.

"Just a minute, Chris", blurted out Red Pace, suddenly realizing a sense of guilt. "Maybe we ought to put back at least one bar of soap, anyway".

Such things as this happen on the trips out of town that the athletic teams take in the course of a season. No doubt you have heard about Eddie George's exclamation of awe upon seeing a huge dirt dump near a mine in the central part of our state. The sheriff's son effervesced with, "Boy, that's the largest ant hill I ever saw!"

No school year would be complete unless some of the athletes could visit a fire sale. The occasion presented itself during the football season and some of the derbies, skimmers, and what-nots can still be seen whenever the owners of such choose to display them, which is occasionally. Donnelly's "level-head" appliance is readily recalled for its own merits.

If you wish a little entertainment extraordinary, ask "Dutch" Winters to tell you of the time that he was locked out of his room in a Springfield hotel by his charitable room-mate and thus forced to parade the corridor of the main floor in scantier clothing than that worn by a ballet dancer.

It is needless to mention pillow fights, "water carnivals", and mysterious telephone calls. And, of course, card games were entirely taboo. Who would think of playing cards when he should be getting his rest for the Sabbath? Neither were there any miraculous disappearances of valuables. None of the men ever took any hotel stationery, nor did anyone ever speak to the help, to say nothing about writing down names and addresses. Of course not!

But, after all, college athletes will be college athletes and the only thing they do not do after a game is sleep.

BASKETBALL

Standing: Pace, Christensen, Landers, Coach Evans, Culver, George, Captain Swanson.
Sitting: Lakin, Strombom, Dudley, Kittleson, Mustapha.

SCHEDULE

N. I. S. T. C.	36	DeKalb Swedes	20	N. I. S. T. C.	33	Armour	29
N. I. S. T. C.	39	North Central	26	N. I. S. T. C.	37	Wheaton	25
N. I. S. T. C.	28	Charleston	41	N. I. S. T. C.	32	St. Viator	28
N. I. S. T. C.	28	Charleston	25	N. I. S. T. C.	24	Armour	23
N. I. S. T. C.	26	Normal U.	28	N. I. S. T. C.	19	St. Viator	24
N. I. S. T. C.	23	North Central	37	N. I. S. T. C.	39	Augustana	36
N. I. S. T. C.	39	Wheaton	25	N. I. S. T. C.	29	Normal U.	27
	Lost 4		Won 10		432		394

RESERVES' SCHEDULE

N. I. "B" Team	36	Wheaton Reserves	33
N. I. "B" Team	28	Wheaton Reserves	18
N. I. "B" Team	23	L. P. O. Jr. College	24
N. I. "B" Team	36	L. P. O. Jr. College	23

BRINGING HOME THE BACON

Playing one of the hardest schedules which has ever been arranged for an N. I. team, Coach Evans' 1929-30 basketball squad established a record that placed them among the conference leaders. Ten victories were registered during the season, as contrasted with but four defeats. An interesting sidelight on the season's record is that the Profs held at least one victory over every team which they met, never losing twice to any one opponent.

After opening the season with a 36 to 20 win over the local DeKalb Swede quintet, the N. I. five inaugurated their conference schedule with another victory, the North Central basketeers falling to a 39-26 count. The next two games saw Charleston Teachers meeting the Profs, and in these two encounters, Coach Evans' quintet divided honors with the Easterners, losing the first game, but avenging the defeat with a 28-25 victory later in the same week.

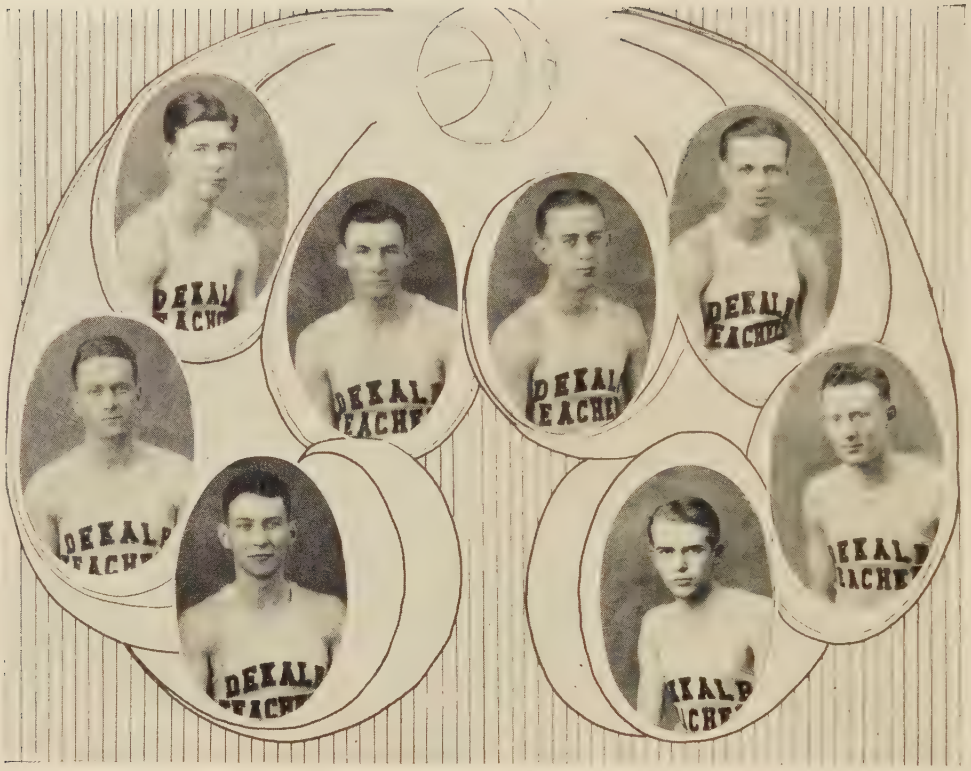
Falling into a temporary slump, the Profs were forced to bow to Old Normal and then to the revengeful North Central five. It was only after Lady Luck had repeatedly frowned on the N. I. five at the end of two overtime periods that the Normal quintet snatched a two point victory.

Again hitting their stride, the Profs took successive decisions from Wheaton, Armour Tech and St. Viator and then repeated their triumphs over Wheaton and Armour. The defeat of the Irish five from Bourbannais was one of the highlights of the season, the St. Viator quintet being considered one of the strongest in the conference. Incidentally, at their second meeting, the Profs were forced to accede the Saints a 24-19 decision.

One of the surprises of the season was the 39-36 victory of Coach Evans' team over the powerful Augustana five. Equally enjoyable from a local point of view was the 29-27 margin by which the Profs defeated Old Normal to bring the season to a successful close.

Defeating Charleston Teachers, but bowing twice to the Macomb Leathernecks in the Teachers College Tournament, the Profs were early eliminated from the annual teachers college classic.

The N. I. Reserves in their four games, two with the Wheaton Reserves and two with the L. P. O. Junior College, established a record of three victories and one defeat.



DUDLEY—center and guard. Playing with a confidence and sureness coming from experience, "Barney" proved to be another "Freshman Sensation".

LAKIN—forward. The cleverest forward to appear on the local floor all season. "Forty" was high-scorer on Evans' quintet.

MUSTAPHA—forward. As a Freshman, "Musty" was a star. Next year he should be a new planet in the conference field.

CAPTAIN SWANSON—forward. An ideal leader, both on the floor and off. For four years he built basketball history at N. I.

CHRISTENSEN—forward. Possessing experience as well as speed, "Chris" proved to be a flashy performer whenever he was in the game.

CAPTAIN-ELECT STROMBOM—guard and center. The master wheel in the N. I. attack and the keystone of the Prof defense.

KITTLESON—guard. Equally skilled in offense and defense, Kittleson was personally responsible for a portion of the Profs' success.

PACE—center. Finding his stride late in the season, "Red" performed in a manner marking him as a coming star.

A COACH'S APPRECIATION

The year's success to a coach is measured not only in games won and lost, but in the spirit and morale of the men in his charge. To me the year has been a happy and successful one because the spirit of the men of N. I. lives on our campus today. It is not only a tradition that can be looked back on as the "good old days", but an inspiring reality of each day.

Your class-room cooperation has been commended by many of the faculty, boosters of every school activity. Fond of physical exercise, and gentlemen under all circumstances, you men on the athletic field have been courageous fighters to whom nothing less than the greatest goal will suffice if it can be attained by fair, clean effort. You have been modest in victory and loyal in defeat.

I congratulate every man in N. I. for the year's work. I have only the highest respect for every one of you for your sterling qualities of cooperation, sportsmanship, enthusiasm and courage.

—COACH GEORGE G. *(Chick)* EVANS.

HOLIDAY TOURNAMENT

Sixteen of the liveliest high school basketball teams in this section of the state gathered here during the Christmas vacation to participate in the second annual Holiday Basketball Tournament. Sponsored by the members of the Varsity Club, the tournament was even more of a success than that held a year ago. Proceeds from the tournament were used to furnish the Varsity Club room.

Sycamore, runner-up in the 1928 tourney, and favorite in this year's classic, came through to defeat Elburn by a close margin in the finals. Hinckley proved to be the tournament dark-horse by defeating Woodstock, West Aurora, and Geneva to take third place honors. Appropriate trophies were awarded the first and second place winners.

These holiday tournaments are proving to be a fine thing and the Club members are to be congratulated for taking an interest in the prep school athletics. The tournaments are of value too, to the College at large for they introduce to high school boys the advantages of entering N. I. on their graduation from high school.

THE ANNUAL CLASSIC

The tournament of the Teachers, annual basketball classic among the five teachers college quintets in Illinois, was held at N. I. this year for the first time in the history of the annual tourney. Entering the tournament as the dark-horse quintet, the Southern Teachers from Carbondale progressed through their schedule undefeated, administering a 32 to 26 defeat to Old Normal in the finals.

From the N. I. point of view the tourney was only a partial success, the Profs winning only one game before they were eliminated by a pair of defeats at the hands of the Macomb Leathernecks. Despite this elimination, the student body as well as the general public supported the tourney in a manner that made it one of the most successful in recent years.

TOURNAMENT ALL-STAR TEAM

Forward—Wilson (C.)	Carbondale
Forward—Beedle	Macomb
Center—Moore	Old Normal
Guard—Churchill	Macomb
Guard—Monmical	Carbondale

INTRA-MURAL BASKETBALL

Over a third of the men in College participated in the intra-mural basketball tournament held this winter. The teams competing were evenly matched and great interest was developed in the intra-mural contests. Clean sportsmanship and whole-hearted enthusiasm marked every session throughout the entire meet.

The Sharpshooter quintet won eight and lost only two of their tourney encounters to become "champs" for this year's intra-mural season. The Sharpshooters scored 189 points to their opponents' 132. The squad was coached by Art White.

	Coach	*W.*	*L.*	*Pct.*
Sharpshooters	White	8	2	.800
Sure Shot Beechnuts	Maxwell	5	3	.625
Ball-Hawks	George	5	5	.500
All-Stars	Hoaglund	5	5	.500
Gotenburg Five	Christensen	5	5	.500
Copenhagens	McGary	2	6	.250

Standing: Concidine, mgr.; Eide, Stone, Hewitt, Montgomery, McNamara, Maxwell, Mackey, White, George, Anderson, Wilkie, Marshall, Mustapha, Ritzman, Landers, Lowe, mgr.
Kneeling: Dudley, Seibel, Corrigan, Donnelly, Swanson, Strombom, Henigan, Kittleson, Pace, Thompson.

BASEBALL

With a number of veterans around from whom to develop a winning nine, Coach Evans started his diamond work this spring confident that the season would prove successful. With over thirty men reporting when the baseball call was sounded, interest in the spring sport seemed this year to be more widespread than ever before.

Four veteran infielders, an experienced battery, and one or two seasoned outfielders furnished a nucleus for Coach Evans' nine. Strombom, Corrigan, Eide and Swanson have all won their letters as infielders previous to this year, while Henigan in the outfield, Seibel on the mound and Donnelly behind the plate, are experienced men.

SCHEDULE

April 24 . . Armour Tech at Chicago
April 26 . . . . Wheaton at Wheaton
April 30 . . . . Mt. Morris at DeKalb
May 6 . . . . . Wheaton at DeKalb
May 10 . . Crane Jr. Col. at DeKalb
May 15 . . Mt. Morris at Mt. Morris
May 17 . . . . . Normal at Normal
May 21 . . . . Coe College at DeKalb
May 24 . . Armour Tech at DeKalb
June 2 . . . Crane Jr. Col. at Chicago

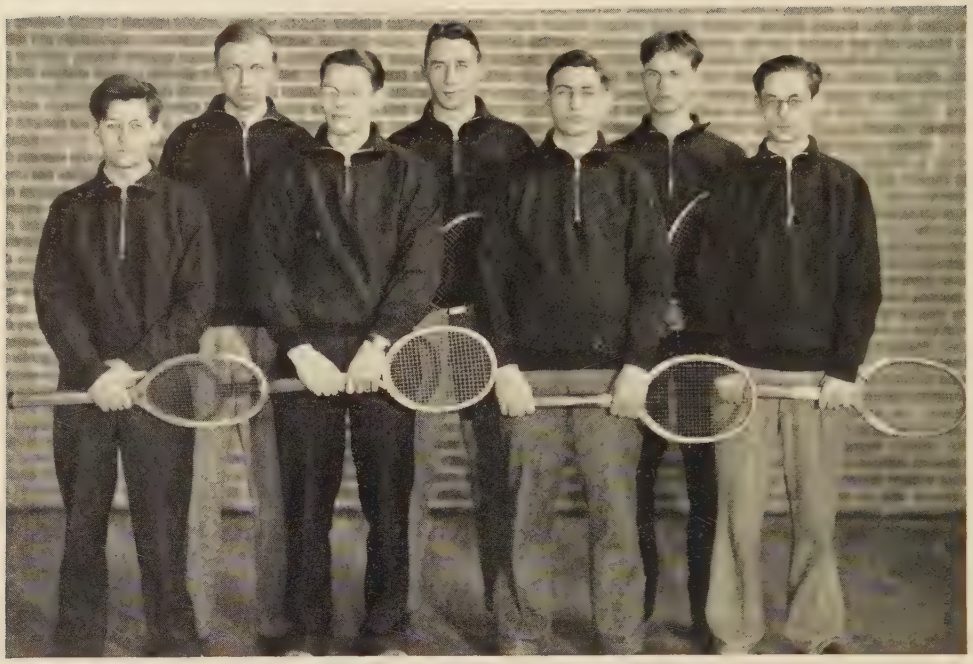
Standing: Street, Broughton, McKee, Perry, Waller, Gordon, Rockafellow.
Kneeling: Flewellin, Sutor, Tierney, Lakin, Hanson, Fitzgerald, Johnson.

TRACK

Despite the lack of a usable cinder track or of adequate field equipment, a squad of N. I. men are this year bidding for a share in conference track and field honors. Due to the lack of facilities, all of the year's meets were held out of town while the daily practice sessions were held at the high school field.

A squad of some twenty men reported for the practice sessions and under the tutelage of Coach Evans, real advances were made. Despite the inexperience of the squad members, which made impossible the development of a well-balanced team, the Prof harriers had the potential possibilities which promise future success.

The track season opened with a triangular meet between North Central, Elmhurst and the Profs. The season schedule also included dual meets with the LaSalle-Peru track squad and the Crane Junior College outfit. The annual Teachers College meet was held at Charleston while the Little Nineteen Conference meet was held at Peoria.



F. Robbins, Culver, Johnson, mgr.; Carpenter, Wagley, Alilunas, G. Robbins.

TENNIS

For the past few years, tennis enthusiasts in the College have been attempting to organize an official court squad. It is only in the past two years, however, that these attempts have become realized. This spring, under the supervision of George Terwilliger and with Harold Johnson acting as general manager, a squad has been organized and a definite schedule arranged.

Some ten or fifteen men are working with Coach Terwilliger and prospects seemed bright for a most successful season. Meets had been arranged with leading conference schools and the N. I. squad participated in the Little Nineteen sectional tournament held in May at North Central.

SCHEDULE

April 24 . North Central at Naperville
April 25 . . . . . Elmhurst at DeKalb
April 29 . . . . . Wheaton at DeKalb
May 1 . . . . . Elmhurst at Elmhurst
May 10 . . . . Sectional meet at North Central
May 15 . . . Mt. Morris at Mt. Morris
May 16 . . . . . Wheaton at Wheaton
May 23 . . . . . Mt. Morris at DeKalb
May 26 . . . North Central at DeKalb

GOLF

Whatever may be the conference ranking of the Profs on gridiron, field, and track—and that is high enough—it is a certainty that on the golf course, N. I. has a strangle hold on Little Nineteen honors. In the faculty division as well as among the student link artists, the N. I. golfers are developing an annual habit of showing their heels to opposing golfers at the yearly conference meet.

For three years now Milo Oakland has captured high honors among the conference golfing professors participating in the annual meets. The meet was held in 1929 on the Soangataha course at Galesburg.

Last year with the entrance of Arne Huhta, Kishwaukee Country Club artist, into the College, N. I. gained a student golfer that made an ideal partner for "Oakie". To demonstrate his proficiency, Arne won the 1929 Little Nineteen conference tournament with a score fourteen points below that of his nearest rival.

Both Huhta and Oakland are favorites to repeat in this year's conference meet which will be held at the Peoria Country Club. N. I. welcomes the entrance of this new sport into the athletic calendar of the College and into a place of such prominence in the conference.

VARSITY CLUB

OFFICERS

President . . . . . Leland Strombom
Vice-President . . . . . Carl Swanson
Secretary-Treasurer . . . . . Vernon Sutfin

Club members now in College with sport for which last letter was awarded:

Robert Broughton . . . . . Football
Clarence Christensen . . . Basketball
Harold Corrigan . . . . . Baseball
Carl Cramer . . . . . Football
Douglas Donnelly . . . . . Baseball
Alfred Dudley . . . . . Basketball
Melvin Eide . . . . . Baseball
George Evans . . . . . Honorary
Kenneth Flewellin . . . . . Football
Fred Freeman . . . . . Football
Edward George . . . . . Football
Everett Hanson . . . . . Football
Paul Harrison . . . . . Football
Clarence Henigan . . . . . Baseball
Arne Huhta . . . . . Football
Charles Kittleson . . . . . Basketball
Forrest Lakin . . . . . Basketball
Donald Maxwell . . . . . Football
Everett Marshall . . . . . Manager
Walter Martin . . . . . Baseball
Jack Mustapha . . . . . Basketball
John McNamara . . . . . Football
Milo Oakland . . . . . Football
James Oldham . . . . . Football
John Pace . . . . . Basketball
Charles Raymond . . . . . Football
Frank Riddlesberger . . . . . Football
Charles Seibel . . . . . Baseball
Harry Smith . . . . . Basketball
George Terwilliger . . . . . Football
Vernon Thompson . . . . . Football
Willard Vanderbeek . . . . . Football
Arthur White . . . . . Football
Paul Winters . . . . . Football
Willard Wirtz . . . . . Football

VARSITY CLUB ACTIVITIES

Under the leadership of a trio of ambitious officers and with the hearty cooperation of the active club members, the N. I. Varsity Club has just completed a most successful year. Meeting weekly in the Varsity Club room and participating in a number of social affairs, the Club members have made themselves one of the most active and prominent organizations in College.

The annual Poverty Party held in October added some real zest to the fall social season. The dullness of the Christmas holidays was broken by the holding of the Second Annual Holiday Tournament, which brought sixteen lively basketball quintets here to match their skill on the courts. The returns from the tournament, which proved to be a huge success, were used to decorate the Club room and to establish a sinking fund for the organization.

Banquets were given by the Club in honor of the football and basketball squads at the close of their respective seasons. The year was climaxed in the annual formal dance held at the Fargo Hotel in Sycamore. In May the Varsity Rush was staged with the Club members enjoying themselves at the expense of numerous DeKalb business men.

Standing: Peterson, Montgomery, Zulauf, Gabel, Gould, Campbell, Brown, Harrison, Hayes.
Kneeling: Livingstone, Wise, Welter, Oakland.
Mascot: Oakland, Jr.

ATHLETIC MINDED PROFESSORS

The N. I. faculty may be composed of a wide assortment of A. B.'s, M. A.'s, and Ph. D.'s, but when they don their ancient sports outfits and sneak out of the locker room onto the baseball diamond or the basketball floor, they present a perfect portrayal of the flock of "ducks out of water".

Memories will always linger of the 1929 faculty-student basketball massacre, the student plebians stealing most effectively any faculty claims to either dignity or diamond superiority. Jim Livingstone attempted to reduce the difference with some of his questionable figuring. Doc Hayes applied Thorndikian logic to the matter. Finally, Prexy asked if he "might suggest" that the faculty refrain from casting further their pearls before such swine. The game was called in the third inning because of rain—a rain of student home-runs.

The cultured representatives from old N. I. chose also to seek honors on the basketball court. Several games were played with other similar outfits, and although the basketball scores were nothing to boast of, the faculty hand-ball team was able to take every rival neatly into camp. Taken all in all, these profs are "darn good sports".

WOMEN'S SPORTS

A TOAST

We may forget how to dance the "Virginia Reel", and the correct way to "right about face", and the meaning of "sticks" in hockey; but we cannot forget:

the good sportsmanship, encouragement, and wholesome vitality of Miss Anderson;

the cheery smile, keen judgment, and becoming gracefulness of Miss McKee;

the leadership, ambition, and vigor of Miss Randels.

SOPHOMORE HOCKEY

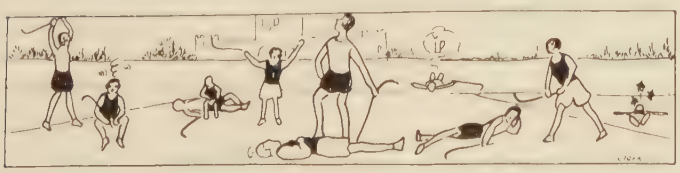
Allison, Dehn, Toenniges, Miller, Clark, Nelson, Bloom, Jones, Wildenradt, Lembcke, Wedberg, Mackeben, Hiland, Boomer.

FRESHMAN HOCKEY

Jensen, Yaffe, Gilbert, Brown, Hunt, Walton, Bullis, Dodd, Fischer, Wildenradt, Finnern, Sherwood.

ACTION

Dashing, rushing,
Plunging, lunging
Down the field
To stop a pass;
Marking, shooting,
Dribbling, driving,
Hockey!
Now fast,
Now slow,
On they go,
Flashing sticks,
Clever tricks,
Stinging hands,
Singing blood,
Cold joy.
Bodies shivering,
Arms quivering
With excitement.
Thrilling game!
Boomer shoots a corner play,
Hiland's breath comes deep and fast,
Clack—the ball is shot again,
Back into the playing circle.
Jones rushes in; Toenniges guards.
One more push,
A goal at last!
The hockey players straggle in,
Up to the ivy-covered towers;
Leaving now the meadow green,
Lighted by the sun's last glow.
Autumn twilight; hazy sky;
Watch hockey players straggling in,
And hear the last "good-bye".



SOPHOMORE BASKETBALL

Back: Thorne, Wedburg, Bloom, Nelson.
Front: Clair, Frautnick, Hiland, Lembcke, Lindsay.

FRESHMAN BASKETBALL

Back: Hunt, Walton, Wildenradt, Peterson, Burstatte.
Front: Bullis, Russell, Finnern, Landers, McAllister.

SOPHOMORE VOLLEYBALL

Back Lazier, Swanson, Gould.
Front Mackeben, Krogsrud, Allison.

FRESHMAN VOLLEYBALL

Marco, Russell, Blomquist, Delles, Sandstrom Peterson, Wonnell Dexter, Jensen.

BASKETBALL

Was it fun? It surely was, dodging and dashing over the floor in a speedy fashion. At first our coach saw few possibilities and let us wear off our excess pep through drills and workouts. In time, we bloomed forth into agile basketball players. Color teams clashed and games were lost and won. As the battle smoke cleared away the Eighth Hour team emerged victorious.

We Sophs through Lady Luck, secured the class championship, but only after a neck and neck contest with the Freshies. The ineligibles, not to be downed by mere scholastic standing, formed the Nitwit Team that battled valiantly with the upperclassmen. As an end to the season, the squads celebrated in a jolly get-together.

VOLLEY BALL

See those girls of old N. I.
Trooping out there on the floor?
See the net pulled to position.
Now the whistle's going to blow.
Here they are—watch them forming
Into lines behind the net.

There! The starting signal's given,
And the teams begin to play.
Watch the captain serve the ball—
Good return! Now keep it up.
Back and forth the ball goes, darting
Like a thing alive, almost—
'Till at length one player misses,
And the Freshmen score a point.
Oh the score is mounting higher—
Watch them, Sophomores, or they'll win!
Hear the rooters from the side lines,
Cheer their favorites in the contest,
While the tired girls responding,
Put new vigor in their play.
Sophomore moves are now more careful
And the score is in their favor.
Play hard, girls! The minute flying
Soon will put an end to sport.

Ah! the game is over—
Sophomores are title bearers.
But the Freshmen cheer the winners,
And, true sportsmen, take defeat
With a smile and with a handshake
For the winners who outplayed them.

RULES FOR HIKERS

DONT'S—

1. Walk in circles or around the block several times with the pedometer to secure mileage.
2. Wear your room-mate's new pumps to show how generous you are to break them in.
3. Cheat on the number of miles.
4. Flirt with the boys who insist on driving by to see that you really hike.
5. Stop at the corner drug store to buy Hersheys. Remember your training rules.
6. Race with the train at the Fourth Street crossing.
7. Walk too fast past the style shop, or you won't see the latest creations.
8. Hand your points in earlier than two days after a hike. The shock might prove fatal to the manager.

DO'S—

1. Get up at five o'clock in the morning and hike to the viaduct. Know the thrill of breathing fresh morning air.
2. Remember the meeting place and be on time.
3. Walk on the right side of the road so that cars may not pass without your permission.
4. Persuade the little children to play in the vacant lots instead of on the sidewalk. This will give you excellent practice for debating or teaching.
5. Hike for the love of hiking and its benefits, but do not forget how many points you are earning.
6. Hike when you are tired. The distance seems longer, and the old bed will look better when you return.
7. Lastly, catch the spirit of fun that makes hiking one of the most popular out door sports.

Back: Toenniges, Wildenradt, Hiland, Boomer, Olsen, Sherwood, Jones.
Front: King, Landers, Russell, Walton, Jacobson, Wright.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION MAJORS

We're Phy Eds! We're Majors!
We're far away from home,
If no body loves us,
They'll leave us alone—

Such snatches float from the gay crowd in the shower room. You ask, "Who are they?"

We reply, "Who cut Coral's hair? Who put on the enthusiastic Posture Week campaign last winter? Who has such great plans for a winter carnival? Who are these woodland creatures that scamper around in green rompers? Who are the peppiest and most lovable girls in any group? Who?"

Why, dear reader, everyone knows! Can't you guess?

Back row: Russell, Hunt, Clowe, Gilbert, Fischer, Finnern, Wonnell, Dexter, McAllister.
Second row: Miller, Brown, Lembcke, Thorne, Bloom, Allison, Swanson, Wildenradt, Landers, Zeigler.
Third row: Burstatte, Jensen, Marco, Bullis, Dodd, Mackeben, Wedberg, Walton, Clark, Sherwood, Jones.
Front row: Krogsrud, Anderson, Dehn, Frautnick, Boomer, Hiland, Nelson, Toenniges, Randels, McKee.

W. A. A.

We make good sports of the girls at N. I.;
We make them cheerful,—oh how we try.
We make them peppy, for that is the way
A girl should be in the W. A. A.

Taking a look into the W. A. A. memory book we shall see:

Initiations—filled with mirth and glee
Sports—peppy and exciting
Spreads—hunger appeasing and inviting
Hikes—healthy and lively
Programs—full of grace and beauty
Dances—attractive and collegiate.

ORCHESIS

We are Orchesis—with our dance
The lightsome moments we enhance,
With measured step and floating veil
We practice figures in detail—

Sometimes lighthearted, gay, content,
Sometimes with serious intent.
A May Fete, program, stunt show, too,
We undertake to bring to you.

We are Orchesis! Bid us grow
That truth through beauty we may know.

Mackela, Burstatte, McLight, McAllister.

SWIMMING

"ROW, THROW, GO, TOW"—these are the words every life saver wants to remember. If you are in doubt as to the meaning of these terms, just ask some of the girls who proudly display a red and blue emblem on their swimming suits, for they have gone through the rigors of life saving. They will tell you how much courage it took to jump into the deep end of the pool and come up smiling. They will laugh and tell you they floated like a jelly-fish, crawled like a turtle, paddled like a windmill and kicked like a steamboat paddle. They will tell you that if you combine all these maneuvers you will be swimming. They learned how to swim the side stroke, back stroke, breast stroke, and the crawl. "Approach", "strangle-hold", "surface dive" and "artificial respiration" became significant terms in the swimmers' vocabulary. They will also tell you of the tedious walks to the high school pool, but an ample reward awaited them in the exhilarating swim and life saving practice. As proof of their aquatic abilities, the envied Red Cross Life Saving badge is in their possession.

ON THE TRACK

Girls in black and white gym uniforms move excitedly on the field. Some are warming up for the one hundred yard dash; some are trying the hurdles; still others are clustered around the scorers to see the record sheets. In another place a group of girls who will compete are being advised and encouraged by their friends. A whistle blows and the meet is starting! Sturdy girl athletes in turn throw the discs. Girls who love to run, dash down the lanes and skim over the gleaming white hurdles that seem small barriers in the race. Sturdy girl athletes, poised and steady, with javelins balanced, thrust them back and hurl them into the air. Javelins flying, curving a graceful arch, drop until the tip catches in the distant green. The shaft trembles and shivers and gleams in the sun as it comes to rest.

Modern Atlantas crouch, muscles tense, for the last event. Bang! the starter's gun is fired. With a leap they are off. Watch them! How they speed down the narrow taped lane. Fast, fleet runners. The leader spurts on ahead, swift and sure. She is surely going to win. Oh—the second girl is gaining, gaining. Faster, faster, they run. Now they are side by side. It will be a tie! No—in a final spurt the second girl becomes leader. Keep it up—faster, faster! She leaps, encouraged by the wild cheering on the side lines. Oh! she has broken the tape! A ringing cheer of victory hails the winner and we are glad she won the one-hundred yard dash.

BASEBALL

"Spring, new grass, green fields—baseball!"—Thus runs the train of thoughts of a large group of girl athletes. They are anxious to be on the field with bat and ball, catching "flies" and running bases. After some week of practice, squads are picked and teams are matched. Excitement runs high as the contest proceeds. The Freshmen hope to win, but Tradition favors the Sophomores. The Freshmen are good sportsmen and smile with their defeat, and live with the hope of being next year's victors.

TEST FOR BASEBALL PLAYERS

All the girls who pass this test with a grade of 66 are eligible for baseball. Directions: Make a little check beside the answer that you think most nearly correct—Begin!

I The baseball team consists of:
- (a) two wings, a full-back, two half-backs, and three basemen.
- (b) nine players who are pitcher, catcher, basemen, short stops and fielders.
- (c) umpire, goal keeper, caddies and pitcher.
- (d) forwards, guards, centers and full-backs.

II The batter should stand:
- (a) with feet firmly placed on the home plate, facing the catcher.
- (b) to the left of the plate, where she can easily see the right fielder.
- (c) on the right of the plate and bat over the home plate.
- (d) half-way between the home plate and first base, in order that the slower batters may have a better chance to make first base.

III A good ball is one that:
- (a) hits the ground a few feet ahead of the batter and bounces over the plate.
- (b) is batted out beyond the left fielder and the batter makes a home run.
- (c) passes over the plate at a height midway between the knees and shoulders of the batter.
- (d) is made of cowhide by Spaulding.

IV An out may be called when:
- (a) a batter in the excitement runs on her second strike.
- (b) the player takes her place sooner than one minute after the umpire has called "Batter Up".
- (c) the batter starts a game of tag to divert the catcher's attention.
- (d) a fielder catches and holds the ball after it has been hit.

McMURRY PLAY DAY

McMurry! Glidden! First, one was a winner, and then another. Pupils from the two grade schools had gathered to take part in the athletic games and contests on the campus at the College on the hill. It was Play Day, and such a Play Day! How those sturdy eighth grade girls took the running broad jump with grace and ease which would have done credit to some of their college sisters. The boys took part in thrilling races, jumps and many feats which showed well their youthful prowess. Student teachers from McMurry assisted the athletic supervisors from the college in keeping order among so large and so lively a group of children. Round balls in place of arrows were hurled at targets with accuracy and skill. One girl was particularly successful at hitting the bull's-eye, much to the admiration of her comrades, who formed new friendships with one another even as they vied for high honors. Credit was due the men and women of the College who were willing to spend time and energy to prepare the children for the contests on Play Day. All the young athletes and sportswomen are looking forward eagerly to the next one.

PLAY DAY

Last Autumn, on a Saturday forenoon, the Physical Education Majors of the College were hostesses to the Girls' Athletic Associations from High Schools in surrounding towns for a Play Day on the campus. Tennis, corner kick ball, dodge ball, and in the gym, running relays, ladders, ropes and rings enticed the girls. A hilarious time was had by the young athletes, who proved their real interest in sports, games and athletic contests by their eager and vivacious participation in all events.

MOONLIGHT MADNESS

Crystal, sparkling ice,
Flashing in the moonlight,
Black boughs snapping in the cold,
Blue steel blades ringing a merry song,
Tinkling laughter and merry shouts,
Lithe forms bending and swaying,
Gliding over the ice, two by two,
Sometimes one by one—
A fantasy of glowing color under a solemn moon.

ARCHERY

Beyond the sunken garden,
Soft fanned by evening air,
Lie hidden gaudy targets,
For N. I. archers fair.

Blue, red, pure white, gold on black,
One, three, five, seven, nine.
To strike the gold requires a knack;
List to this prayer of mine—

"Diana, guide my arrow straight;
Help me to make a score;
Add but one gold point to my fate,
And I'll not ask for more."

TENNIS

Mix together a beautiful blue sky with white patches of clouds floating here and there, a smooth fenced-in court, a comrade or two challenging each other's skill across the net, the sound of laughter on the air, and the result is the unmatchable game of tennis.

At N. I. many have caught the tennis fever. Here and there are girls and fellows swinging tennis racquets at their sides, either going to the courts or just returning from an exhilarating game. Joy sparkles from their laughter and in their talk. Here comes smiling Alice Toenniges: the tennis technique class this winter has given her plenty of pep. Over on the courts a double game is in progress. It's a fast and furious one. Coral with her wicked serve, and Mugg's perfect volleys make a hard-playing doubles combination to oppose Elaine and Sutty. Dr. Gould is refereeing the match and eagerly waits for his tennis partner to appear. Even the hot weather holds no tennis bug away. The game has a fascination no one can resist, and N. I. hilltoppers prove it.

DAYS

CONTRIBUTORS

Vivian Hubbard
Jeannette Curran
John Wise
Laura Tindall
Myrtle McAllister
Imogene Killey
Walter Wilson
Francis Ryan
Dorothy Valentine
Gladys Risvold
Robert Sayers
Dorothy Wehner

SEPTEMBER

9. Registration day—The oft declaimed timidity of freshmen exhibits itself at N. I. but once a year. Competitive upper class women bless the institution for one day of grace in which to grab a b. f.

16. Assembly—Mr. Parson seems very much elated by the returns from Registration. But then so are we girls. It's a relief to know that the fraction of a man which theoretically belongs to each one of us has been slightly increased.

17. Sophomore class meeting — Loyal sophomores gladly sacrifice their free period to honor Wee Willie again. May administrative duties sit but lightly on his manly shoulders.

19. Foyer Window scene of skirmish—The *Northern Illinois* made its first public appearance of the year this afternoon and was joyfully received. It had all the ear marks of a young riot.

The Melodie Klub felt it couldn't do better than place Walter as chief executive. Have you ever seen Walter in kilts?

21-22. The Week-end party — Y. W. Cabinet goes back to nature to make the year's plans. They say they're going to "retreat" as often as they can. I wonder who this "Sadie" is they're so crazy about.

23. Just another election — Woman again proves her superiority. In the election for Student Activities Committee, Alyce Barnes quite effectively defeated Messrs. Wise and Raymond.

25. Latest football reports — Someone was rough with Arnie—in fact very rough. It is rumored that his ribs received most of the attention.

27. DeKalb 12, LaSalle 0—With a combination of the coaching of the coach, the playing of the players, and the rooting of the rooters, we won the first game of the season.

OCTOBER

2. He's here! Who? Don't be silly! The new president, of course. I just now saw him, and I'm all agog! Aren't you?

3. Treble Clef initiation—Imagine how you yourself would feel if you were forced to carry a pillow around with you (Don't smile. It isn't as simple as it sounds) and whenever you met an old member place the pillow on the floor, yourself on the pillow, raise your arms in supplication and announce to that member in the presence of the multitudes that you were a little worm. Oh-h-h!

4. First read the following over very carefully to make sure you really understand. Should you then wish any further acquaintance with it, attempt it to the same accompaniment that the little ditty about "India rubber, beefsteak and disconnected cheese" gets. This is written in commemoration of the campus lake we once enjoyed.

I woke one Sunday morning,
Got up a walk to take.
I thought I'd settle breakfast
Beside the college lake.
I drest in my best linen,
I finger-waved my hair,
I sallied forth to eye the lake—
Alas! It was not there.

8. Investigation committee makes startling discovery! You've seen him, haven't you, with glasses and an innocent, wistful air? Yes. And you thought surely it was a freshman, didn't you? Yes. But you were wrong, weren't you? Yes. Guess what! He teaches history.

8. Faculty men indulge in volley ball. They're having a tournament—and I was all ready to say "It'll probably go off very smoothly" when I thought of Jimmie. Not that Jimmie won't enjoy himself; he always does. But imagine the trial of his teammates. Suppose he misses a ball. Will he be sorry and say he's sorry? Not Jimmie! He'll think it's funny and pat himself on the back.

18-20. Homecoming week-end. There was just too much to do, that's all. A person can't be two places at once. Consequently everyone missed about half of the festivities. Aside from attending the alumni dance, the pep meeting, the parade, the football game, the alumni banquet, the freshman dance, and the Williston Hall tea (bear in mind it's only one week-end), one liked to stop and chat with everyone he met. All in all, it was the most glorious, uproarious, and fatiguing week-end a body could hope to live through.

23. The Prexie sure knows his stuff about athletics. Did you notice how the usually bored as well as the always interested "Gen Exers" pricked up their ears?

NOVEMBER

1. Don Maxwell, the freshman with the black, curly hair, it seems, believes in getting all the exercise possible out of a football game. Does it matter to him that the thirty yard run for a touchdown didn't count? Heaven's no! Think of the workout!

8. Football reports always seem rough on Johnny Mac. Do you think it's very nice to tell everybody about his latest crush or how many teeth he lost or the little Airdale that insisted on sharing his bed at Old Normal? Poor Johnny! and he played such a heroic game last Friday, too.

15. The boys know how to play basketball and football—besides that they're marvelous entertainers. Johnny Mac (there are times when one has to mention Johnny) in the Doll Dance—Precious! McGary as the answer to a Maiden's Prayer—My Dears! And Scummy in his interpretation of "Sweethearts on Parade"! (May I suggest that the

name "Poverty Party" be changed to "Millionaire's Ball"? I spent entirely too much money.)

"To him that hath shall be given, and to him that hath not shall be taken away, even to that which he hath." Isn't it the truth? You civilians don't have a chance with the football heroes.

16. Williston Hall Formal—Such a darling dance with cherry blossoms, tuxedos, and a receiving line. Just as a note of warning, girls, when you do come with a blind date, for heaven's sake be sure you know just what his name is. Poor Gert! By the way, Orrin, do you like riding in elevators?

21. Oh, dear me! Another bit in the paper about poor Johnny. Just because he laid out a man or two in the Old Normal game folks won't give him credit for school spirit, but insist there's an ulterior motive.

26. Turkey, home, and mother hold no charm for Eddie. Instead she dashes off to Ames.

DECEMBER

2. School and registration again. Oh, we're all very happy—so happy we're going to race right over and give Jimmie $10 for a little yellow slip. And we're so enthused about our courses we must be first in line to register. And notwithstanding our absorbing interest, we're profoundly thankful to be on our way downtown.

5. Girls Suffer For Being Athletic—Just because a girl wants to join an organization —and wants to badly enough to play hockey —just because she does—she gets initiated. What's worse, she has it done to her in a gingham dress and with ribbons in her hair.

8. Romance to the front—Many a fair co-ed has skated into a man's heart during the past week—while many more are attempting it. (By the way, the lake has returned and is the scene of all this activity.) Question for debate: Does the masculine preference for clinging vines still hold good on a skating pond?

12. Johnny's press agent must have died.

17. The Dorm girls outdid themselves tonight in their Christmas party for the faculty. Wasn't it a novel idea to have English Carollers lead us into the dining room? "God Rest Ye Merrie Gentlemen" and Tableaux of the Holy Child and songs—m-m-m, wasn't it a wonderful Christmas dinner?

19. Faculty play Santa Claus—There was dancing and eats, and besides there was eats and dancing—but above all a precious fish pond—could anyone suggest a better way to spend an evening?

Fourth floor spends a riotous evening deciding for once and for all the Santa Claus question.

20. Back to Mom and Dad.

JANUARY

9. Bob Sayers is still complaining about his ride home for Christmas vactaion which he and Jimmie Fitz enjoyed together in the rumble seat. He was so moved by it that he

felt called upon to give civilization another break in the form of a feature story in the *Northern Illinois*.

10. Actually, Eddie George said it—it's hard to believe, but he did. The name of the girl was not divulged, but here is the statement in its entirety—"You're the kind of a girl us men want to marry." As the French say "Cherchez la femme"—and perhaps you will understand. (If this is beyond your comprehension, any French major will be glad to enlighten you.)

12. Mrs. Crays was entertained at an exceedingly novel birthday party tonight. The menu—planned by an expert dietician—was composed of spaghetti, baked beans, sandwiches, cookies, candy, and cocoa. Everyone seemed to have a good time. There's nothing like spaghetti to make a hilarious evening.

13. One poor student has already broken his New Year's Resolution to remain completely wide awake in his classes. "Doc" Hayes somewhat caustically reminded him.

14. "Herbie" has his enemies, poor boy. Of course, you heard all about it? You haven't? Well, I hate to have this get any farther, because Herbie's so terribly shaken up over the matter anyway. Well—if you promise—it was this way. About five o'clock when almost everyone had gone home, an acquaintance of Herbie's under pretense of something important lured him clear down to the west end of the corridor and once there overpowered him and locked him up all by himself. Wasn't that awful?

20. Reports are being circulated that Marcus has presented Celia Mae with another proof of his overwhelming devotion. The blue giraffe will be little brother to the white duck, the red cat, and the black and white dog.

30. Eddie—Ames.

FEBRUARY

3-7. Posture Week—Really you can't recognize your own roommate walking down the hall, and as for cataloging fifty per cent of the faculty, it's practically impossible. Have you noticed that squareness of the shoulders, that sturdy spirit of manhood that Mr. McClure radiates? That's what Posture Week did to him. Mr. Gould's athletic stride? Posture Week. Miss Mann's air of defiance? Posture Week. That Mr. Lyon's hasty little trot has become a dignified, martial pace? P. W. again, and last but not at all least, Jimmie's newly acquired humility? Nothing could have accomplished that—but POSTURE WEEK. And did you see Francis Ryan? He was more proud of his little red ticket than he has ever been over his literary achievements.

8. Poor Priscilla! She really doesn't know much about Chicago. For instance, had you asked her yesterday how far it was from the Northwestern Station to the Field Museum, she would have answered "Three blocks". But ask her now, folks, ask her now.

13. The young men have been so inspired by the general feeling of good will that is being displayed by the feminine portion of N. I. that they, too, have decided to institute a heart week and hope to make it as traditional as the girls'. Scummy has been saving

his pennies so that Cully may take Pete out for a real good time; Rudy is doing lab work for Chub so that he won't have to wash his hands the usual six times before dinner; Red Pace assures Oley there's nothing he would like better than to do his little bit at Oblander's.

14. No one is certain what it means or how much it can mean, but Georgie Porgie Terwilliger was seen in a Maywood Meat Market. Mark that well—a Maywood Meat Market.

18. The Freshman bench is the correct thing for springtime, but right now the window seats are doing duty quite successfully.

19. And still they initiate. The Varsity Club went a step farther in the torturing of new members. Pyjamas—that's what they had to wear—pyjamas, mind you. Most of the initiates took advantage of their attire and gratefully snored through all their classes. Circumstances were against the professors; they weren't quite sure of their ground. This was a regular he-man initiation with big heavy paddles.

MARCH

7. Another quarter ended, and

10. Another quarter started.

14. Have you noticed that the rosy bloom on many a cheek has been slightly dimmed? That the graduating co-eds have almost over night developed a fondness for all that is sensible in dress? That the boy friends have been left forlorn and desolate behind? And why? SUPERINTENDENTS!

17. Johnny Mac is in love—no one knows with whom, but many have remarked the dreamy eye and absurd smile which marks the state of love-lorn.

24. Loyal students of N. I. battle way to school in a blinding snow storm—oh, yeah? Bet the dean will be plenty busy tomorrow.

27. There's nothing just like a stunt show. Tony was quite all right, and Bob Sayers would make an excellent drunkard—even if he is a diligent Methodist Church-goer. And what of the Dorm girls' idea of "Happy Days"—no teachers—no school—no studies; only dancing, moonlight, and romance? Think of the popularity of an institution with those last three qualifications!

27. Wee Willie proves himself a hero. The scholarly composure of the teacher of the Cultural Backgrounds class was quite needlessly disturbed by the appearance of a very big, very harmful looking centipede. Had it not been for our hero's great courage and presence of mind, only the gods know what might have happened.

28-30. Jonesie (Red Jones) gets seven letters a week from Boston, yet she assures us that she is attending a physical education conference there this week-end. *Maybe*—but one is forced to think she could find better things to do in Boston.

APRIL

1. Did you hear how Mary Anderson told Helen Carlson to prance down to the main office right away because Mr. Peterson wanted to see her? And Helen dashed down—causing great confusion in the halls—only to find that—This is April Fool's Day.

2. Daring Crime has N. I. agog! Five Pound Reader's Guide Missing! Miss McMahon confident everything will be all right.

3. Fresh Wave of Crime! Two Reader's Guides Stolen! Secret Conference of President Adams and Miss McMahon! Who is this nefarious criminal?

4. Reader's Guides mysteriously returned! Philo Vance gives up case in despair! *Norther* offers reward for recovery dead or alive of this menace to our school!

5. Darling favors from the W. A. A. prom —where we hiked the first dance through. The new gym looked so "springy" and girlish that we couldn't make ourselves believe it was the place they play basketball. Rockford has nice doctors, hasn't it?

9. Did Mr. Lyon ever enjoy himself as much as he did tonight when he played "Menelaus"? Or did we ever enjoy him so much? I thought Jeannette made a wonderful "Helen"—I mean where beauty and acting are concerned. And Wee Willie as the handsome "Paris"—well, it's surprising how well he did it. Not that anyone wants to be catty—but it was surprising. Wasn't that funny when Eddie Fitz forgot his nursery rhyme?

10. "Instructor and Student Return from Europe"—*Northern Illinois*. Out here we had heard that Boston considered herself a part of the United States in name only. But still it was a bit of a shock to see that she had definitely associated herself with European powers. We hear that there is a third "failure at nineteen" in our midst.

11. Someway I didn't think Cedric Pope was the type, but tonight he brazenly paraded the halls of a Bloomington Hotel clad only in his good intentions—if any—and a pair of pyjamas. Onlookers say that his poise was superb.

"Happy Days are here again"! Home—new clothes, sleep, the b. f.—isn't it wonderful? Priscilla and Alyce find that *Norther* work includes sacrifices as well as honor. With a noble expression on their faces, a soulful look in their eyes, they telegraph "Mom" that they won't be home until Wednesday—if ever.

12. The *Norther* office moved down to the lake for inspiration and a conference with last year's *Northern Illinois*' editor.

13. Palm Sunday—and with a clear field the two Dormites kidnap their hearts' desires —and in Miss Conard's car at that.

22. Don't you love to come back? Someway it does my heart good to see Psychology and Citizenship staring me in the face. Oh, yeah?

24. Debate Club bursts out with a special edition of the *Northern Illinois*, telling us why we should be "Oratorical Contest" minded.

25. And the Interstate Contest for Oratory is on! Aren't you proud of Willard? He's a little trying at times, but he can sure strut his stuff in extemporaneous speaking (I wish he had gone out for oratory again—it's much easier to spell.)

28. The May Queen contest is over. Don't you think our May Queen is the prettiest N. I. has ever had? She is so sweet and charming.

26. Varsity Club puts on the darlingest parties, doesn't it? It's a keen idea to have a dinner dance at the Fargo.

MAY

1. Back to the good old days of dogtooth violets and May baskets. The dorm front porch was cluttered with bashful boy friends' tributes to their lady loves. Tommie's offering was mauve and yellow with a dash of blue, "Red" Pace's was a brilliant red, and "Oley" deposited a green one on the steps before he toddled off.

2. Superintendents' dinner at the dorm. We all wore our best long dresses and our best behavior—and then found out that Superintendents aren't as stern as they had been represented to us.

3. And after all our plans to have the Sophomore Prom at Oak Ridge, again we dance in the dining room. But it looked exquisite, and wasn't it fun?

9. Play Day! More fun! More hairpins lost! More kids hurt! More student teachers had nervous breakdowns! It was a great success. Play Day is surely a great event in the lives of little men.

17. The Frosh come through with a marvelous dance. We shouldn't wonder that with a little more practise they will come up to our level.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinets dash out to teach, to learn, and to have a good time.

24. Today we crowned our May Queen. Has such terpischorean grace ever been shown on the green before? Didn't you enjoy Mary Anderson and Imogene Killey floating like zephyrs in their cheesecloth gowns?

The May dance—where formal meets sport's dress—and everybody has such a good time no one notices it.

26. Get in line for your *Norther*. Didn't your picture turn out beautifully?

JUNE

1. Baccalaureate, and you feel quiet and funny inside as if for the first time you realize the seriousness of it all. It doesn't seem true that this is our last week—but we have our caps and gowns, and in three more days—

4. Commencement—What does it mean? What is it all about? And our beloved Prexy Brown comes back to clear our confused, frightened minds. We are through—we have completed our college course—Oh, Alma Mater, already "we dream of thee".

WEST CAMPUS

Six blue poplars standing in a row,
Lifting up their branches to where the free winds blow.

Lombardy poplars, fettered to the sod,
Lifting up their branches, reaching after God.

And God, he only plays with them—north and south He'll fly,
East and west and up and down and all about the sky.

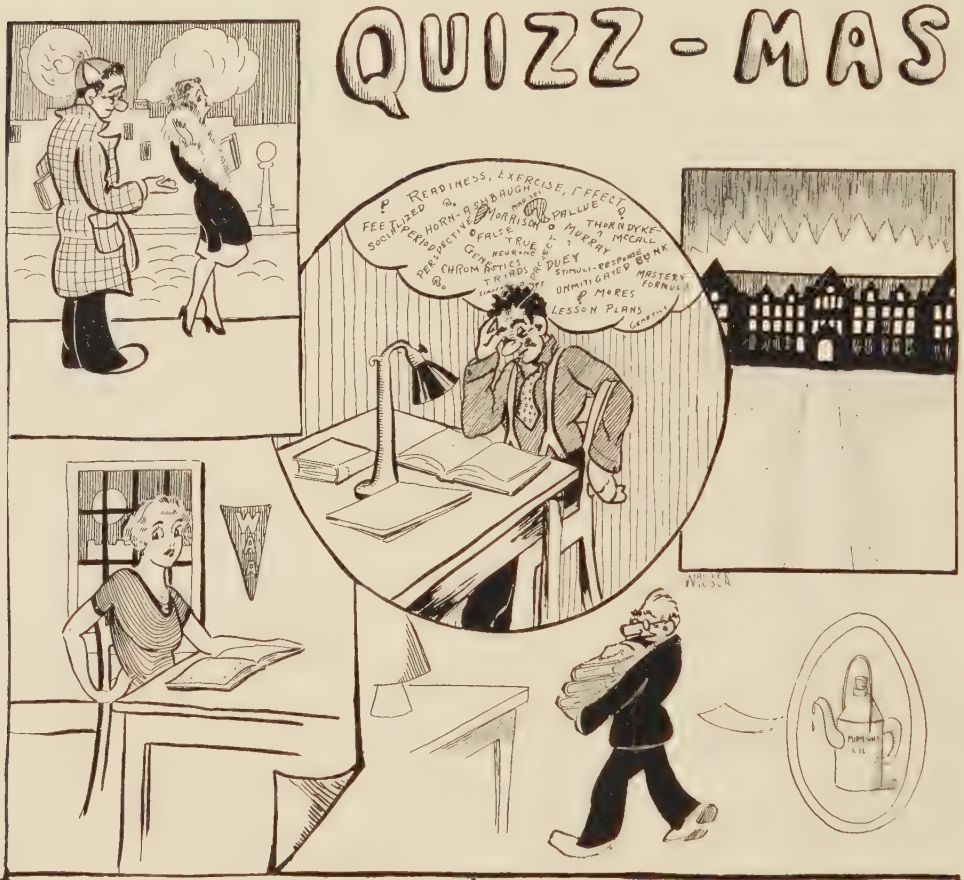
And all about they reach for Him—stretch for Him and strain,
In good days and bad days, in sun or snow or rain.

Then they stop to take a breath. Then they start again.
"Stop, pretty poplars—don't you know it's vain?"

"God is only playing. He doesn't mean a wrong."
But the poplars keep on reaching, and the wind blows strong.

A quiet mantle of snow is spread over the lawn and over the drive. Pricked by the evergreens, it left them heavily draped. Ensnarled by bare branches it left them faintly traced. But the towers stand austere and grey; they have scarcely been touched by snow.

THE NIGHT B FORE QUIZZ-MAS



'Twas the night before Quiss mas when all through N.I.
Not a co-ed would date-up—and small wonder why.
The volumes were perused with diligent care,
In hopes the questions would be answered there.
The students were nestled like bugs in their books,
While visions of failures distorted their looks;
The clock on the mantle tolled the hours quickly past
In this race against time for knowledge amassed.
When one's eyes encounter a scene such as this,
He can't help believing that something's amiss.
We wonder how students can do their work thus,
With a last minute squeeze to rate a C plus.
But I'll have to leave those folks to their sorrow
While I go prepare for those quizzes tomorrow.

GENERAL INFORMATION TEST

GRADE: *Omit all A's*
AGE: *Stone or bronze*
DATE: *Your last one*
NATIONALITY: *This should be omitted in order that the one correcting the test may have an opportunity to use his imagination.*

DIRECTIONS

Close your eyes after filling in the above data so that you will not see what follows until the proper time. You may open one eye a quarter of an inch if you find it difficult to read with both eyes closed.

TEST I

Check correct definitions of the following:

1. I. Q.
   - ☐ Insomnia qualifications
   - ☐ Intelligence questionable
   - ☐ Imbecilic quartet
2. Radiator
   - ☐ A good parking place
   - ☐ A good center for hot air
   - ☐ The support of many a student
3. "Cagey"
   - ☐ To be among a cage
   - ☐ To be in a cage
   - ☐ To be—well, you know how.

TEST II

False-True

All questions that are not false mark true. All that are not true mark false.

1. Home is a building, about which little is known, on the same lot as the garage.
2. Etiquette is a practice prevalent among N. I.'s 150.
3. Dormitory is a place to which all boys *good or bad* eventually go.

INTERMISSION for REFRESHMENTS

This may be omitted if you are broke

TEST III

Underline the following people who have mirrors in their lockers:

Helen Jones — "Pete" — Roland Wirt

PURPOSE of TEST

We feel that before obtaining a discharge slip from this institution, such a test as this should be taken to prove the sanity *or at least the harmlessness* of certain individuals. This test should also discover any feeble-minded persons so that the college may use them for experiment.

CAMPUS ITINERARY

Annie's Woods	Where nature brings young people closer together. Also where Williston Hall throws its hot-dog parties.
Cottage Cupboard	Where the college congregates during its out-of-school hours. The scene of mad scrambles after the formals. The best place in town to spend an evening for five-cents.
Lincoln Inn	Where you take your mother to dinner when she comes up for a visit. Where you can dance all evening on the strength of a coke when Mr. Carlson donates the music.
The Dorm	Home of some one hundred-fifty female inmates of the institution. Scene of all the formals, and home of the busiest telephone in the country.
Library	Where the coeds flock every evening before trekking to the Cupboard. A *few* people have also been known to study there.
Dean's Offices	Stonewall Jackson had nothing on B. Davidson. If you don't believe it, just try to wangle an excuse for a single period first hour absence. Dean Annas hides his artistic temperament behind a desk and typewriter. He's more of an optimist, since he at least believes *some* of the wild things he's told.
Engine Room	Region in rear of building filled with machinery and grease. Jimmy Clark's hangout.
Kishwaukee	Meandering stream which has a lovely path to stroll along with the right person. It is the source of our miniature Niagara, and the duck pond, familiarly called the lake.
Foyer Window	Where some organization is always trying to sell something. Willard's intelligent physiognomy and Iona's personality smile are familiar sights.

DID YOU EVER SEE?
TRUE STORY
ON TIME AT LAST
NEITHER DID WE!

RULES of ORDER for the FROST CLUB

To be read, memorized, and exercised

RULE I. In order to preserve the high scholastic standing of the town girls, Grace and Coletta are requested to do Frost Club reference reading at the library evenings.

RULE II. No riding in cars after 7:30 P. M. *Fords excepted.*

RULE III. All telephone calls should be made during meal time if possible. Please speak distinctly so that no one's meal will be disturbed.

RULE IV. Meals served to everyone at 7:00 A. M.; 12:00 P. M.; and 6:00 P. M. *excepting Red Pace and Eddie Schroeder.*

RULE V. All davvy reservations must be in before 5:45 P. M. on day of use. *Apply to Alice Roselieb, General Manager.*

RULE VI. New Rules of Etti Katt:

a. When dinner bell is sounded, always crash in the French doors. *Let nothing stand in your way.*

b. Your neighbors dessert should only be taken during the saying of grace. *For technical advice inquire of Alice Reuland, Art White, and Eddie George.*

RULE VII. Please remove the "No Smoking" sign before lighting your camel on the front porch. Harold Carpenter and Paul Peterson please take notice.

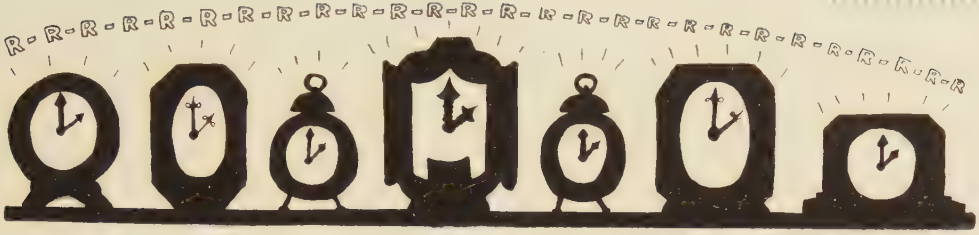
RULE VIII. Singing should be indulged in after meals to give the neighbors a treat.

RULE IX. Always leave at the end of the winter term if not satisfied.

RULE X. O. Frost, be punctual in turning on the radio at 6:30 A. M. *Aggie must have setting-up exercises to lose ten pounds gained through dieting during the past quarter.*

RULE XI. All dancing on the front porch must be under the supervision of Harriet Hyzer and Roland Wirt.

RULE XII. Credit department is on the roof. *Please take the elevator.*

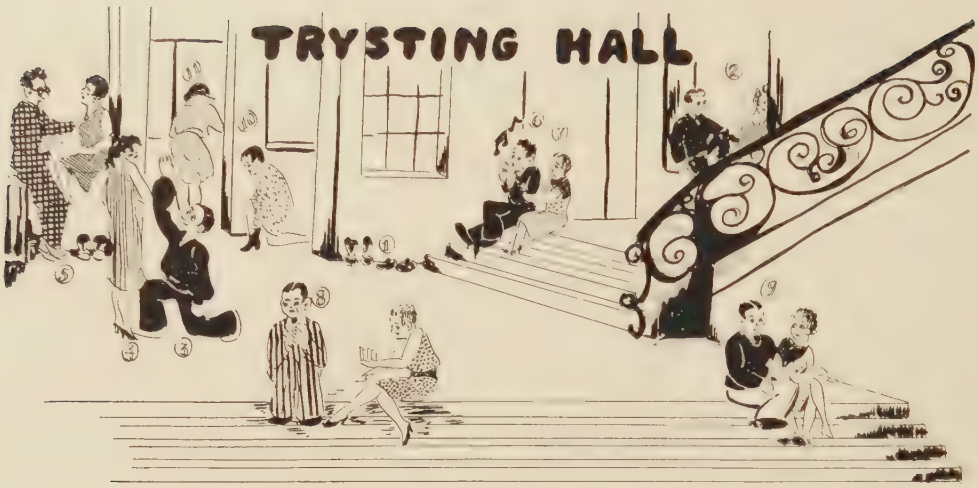


The clock is ticking on the chair,
The cool white sheets look very fair;
But answer to their call we'll not,
Tomorrow's lesson must be taught.
Eleven—the hour approaches soon,
Lights out will soon announce our doom.
We'll rise at two, our lessons get,
The crisis will be conquered yet.

But how—our clock is not enough;
I know we two will just get rough,
Collect the corridor's clocks all 'round
To wake us from our slumbers sound.
With two o'clock the hour of doom,
We hide them all around the room.
And to our slumbers sweet and deep
We drop—our tryst with dreams to keep.

I leap from out my bed—I hear
Ten thousand fire-alarms so near
That in my headlong haste to stop
The sound, o'er the light cord I flop.
I dash in vain to find the thing,
When lo, another starts to sing.
The first I find and quench its cry;
The next still lifts its voice on high.

I grasp the steamcock by mistake,
And now the corridor's all awake.
Another clatter crashes down;
From up above comes this new sound.
I quell the high alarum bell,
My room-mate stops the fifth loud knell.
We settle down to study hard
And reach ambition's high award.



THE TRYSTERS

1. Please note the galoshes in background. *They are parked there at the request of President Adams.*

2. Here are Johnnie and Helen sitting in the window seat—whenever they have classes. *The rest of us just fill in at times.*

3. Here's Marcus—look's as if he's been dancing.

4. Oh, yes, the lady's Celia Mae. *At whom else would he look so adoringly?*

5. Hallett and Grace look natural—*well, violet time is nearing.*

6. Chub's making music.

7. Eddie seems to enjoy it. *Never mind the rest of us!*

8. Scum and Pete—do you suppose it's bridge or poker? *Maybe it's hearts.*

9. And we just couldn't leave out Francis and Claribel.

10. Mary Anderson is putting on galoshes. *It must be storming.*

11. Exit Frances Conlin.

There are room-mates and room-mates
Some pals and some bores,
But the next time, Lord, send me
One that sleeps without snores.

The sofa sank in the center,
The parlor light burned low,
There was no one 'round to bother,
The radio was playing low.
There came a sound from the sofa,
As the clock was striking two,
And Clithero slammed her text-book
With a thankful, "Well, I'm through."

--*-*-*-*

Then she dashed to her sixth hour class.

LESSON ON INTERVIEWING SUPERINTENDENTS

NAME—*first name last* **GRADE**—*your highest* **SUBJECT**—*Superintendents*

I. TOPIC: Interviewing Superintendents.

GENERAL OBJECTIVE: To train applicant in the art of being interviewed.

SPECIFIC OBJECTIVE: To train prospective teacher in kidding the supes.

II. PREPARATION:

A. Study of the superintendent
   1. nickname
   2. favorite colors
   3. favorite amusement

B. Equipment
   1. college sweater and whoopee hat
   2. all the college pins you may possess or borrow.

III. APPROACH:

Dash up to the superintendent and say, "Well, Lefty, here I am." *You have learned his nickname previously, of course.*

"Got any soft jobs around handy? I'm not afraid of hard work; I used to play football." *Pull a newspaper from your pocket.* "I see the Bears are winning. Do you think the Sox'll cop the rag?" *Favorite team of supe.* "I want about five-thousand dollars per year. If it's necessary I can be in the building once in a while. I'll have my mail sent there".

IV. PRESENTATION:

A. OUTLINE OF SUBJECT MATTER:
   1. Discourse on your own merits.
   2. Personal photographs
      a. You and your girl friend astride an overturned canoe.
      b. Hanging by your heels from tree.
      c. In masquerade costumes.

B. TYPE OF LESSON: Inducing

C. PROCEDURE:

In case you are asked if you can lead singing or play an instrument, the following answer suggests the proper course to follow. "I'm not sure about leading singing, but I used to lead yells." *Roll up the newspaper previously mentioned, and give him a demonstration.* "I never played anything but football and baseball; but I could catch on to the other instruments all right."

V. RESULTS:

Most undoubtedly you will not get the job.

VI. APPLICATION or ASSIGNMENT:

Repeat this plan until you finally land a job.

Williston Hall

Shaffer Club

HOMECOMING

Treble Clef
Float

Williston Hall
Float

"Howdy, Rudy!"

"Pirates Bold"

"Ain't She Sweet?"

"Up in the World"

"Holding up the tree?"

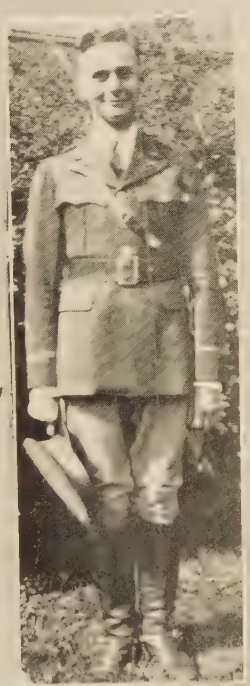
"Red Wise"

"String 'em along"

"All Set"

"How A--Y!"

"Harrison Hall Sleeps"



"Jimmy Clark"

"Student Teacher"

"Dignity"

"Boy Scout"

"Pretty Smock"

"Our Champ"

"Sittin' in a Corner"

"Cadet"

"Where's Pat?"

"Chivalry"

"Funny, isn't it?"

"Damon and Pythias"

"Smile for the 'Supes'"

"New Shoes?"

"Evolution"

"Spring"

"Hands Cold?"

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Remember me as your best sweetheart

your friend

Louis

Martha.

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Make Your School Dollars Go Farther Here.
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A few years from now when he is singing college songs he will have a different view-point. Six years from that time his ambitions will undergo another change—and so on through.

It would be hard to tell the boy that swims in the creek, but at a more sensible age most people know that it pays to lay aside a reasonable part of their income in the bank. Later when times have changed or vision brings new opportunities to light, a BANK ACCOUNT will make a big difference.

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BATTERY SERVICE

PHONE 94

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Best luck in the future
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GARGOYLES

Little gargoyles sitting in the sun all day,
Never going in out of the rain,
Looking so somber and very gray,
With ever a mien so haughty and vain;
Why do you stare and stare and stare,
And never seem to go anywhere?

GEN. EX.

Doors opening,
Voices humming;
Feet a-shuffling,
Halls a-bustling;
Girls a-running,
Boys a-dashing,
Jan'tors standing,
Teachers hurrying;
Lockers slamming,
Air a-buzzing;
Profs confiding,
(Seats a-filling);
Bells a-ringing,
Notes a-singing;
Prexy talking—
Then, Assembly.

Finis

Dear Mr. Clemens:
Thank you for your kind
letter. I am pleased to
hear that you enjoyed
reading my book.
Yours truly,
Helen Keller

Dear friend
fellow sufferer:
Remember our prof
teaching etc. Here's best
wishes + success to the
"H" teacher. Be sure to
remember I think you're a
peach of a pal.
Your friend
"Hal"

Dear Clara,
Here's to the girl who
can lead band and orches
direct plays, teach echo
and do any thing else that
may be asked of her! I
know you will be a
success. Lots of luck.
Annette Lewis

I'm not very proficient
at this business, but
you have my best
wishes for wealth,
happiness & success.
Always,
John Hein

Dear Clara:
Why oh why don't
you love me anymore - I don't
feel that way towards you
Love
Only

Dear Ogeloff:
So you remember
the Great Periodic Carson.
Jack Frost